NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1879. | VOLUME XXVI.—No. 48. Price Ten Cents.

SHOOTING STARS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

The crisp, cold Winter-night is on;
The sky is clear, the starry zone
Glitters and flashes through the air,
As angels had sown diamonds there.
Orion—grandest work of God—
Supremely rules the heavenly road;
The bear around the moveless pole
Pursues his never-ceasing toil;
Far in the South, great Sirius flames,
And all the host of heaven shames—
Bright Lucifer, whose nightly bound
Would compass half our system round.

The stars are souls that dwelt on earth,
Of varied talents, varied worth;
Some glimmer in a doubtful way,
Not quite of night, nor quite of day;
Some shine with clear and steady glow,
As erst they shone while here below;
Some with a grand and lordly light,
Majestic in their conscious might;
And some are variable stars—
Now Saturn pale, now red as Mars—
As if the passions given them here
Were part and parcel of them there.

Shall I, too, when I come to die,
Pursue my path along the sky
With those unnumbered millions—they
Who struggle up the heavenward way,
Bound to the Maker's judgment-seat,
Where each eternal doom shall meet;
Where those his and acts are calmly weighed,
And stern but righteous balance made;
When each shall have allotted place
Within the boundless realm of space,
And shine, according to degree,
Through all the long eternity?

There! sweeping down the ether blue,
A luring star this moment flew.
Is that a soul forever lost—
One less among the heavenly host?
And can it be that out of heaven
Souls once received are ever driven?
See there, once more; and there again;
And now they fall like Summer rain;
As when from bliss the angels, buried,
Fell flaming to the nether world—
Satan and that rebellious band
Who dared defy their God's command.

If stars are souls, then those that fall
On some great sin have ventured all;
Hurled earthward in their fiery tomb,
Annihilation is their doom—
And there the end. Nor joy, nor woe,
Nor hope, nor dark despair they know;
No death to fear, being more than dead;
No judgment-reckoning to dread;
"To be or not to be!" no more
Shall the vexed spirit ponder o'er;
No future chance can make or mar
The soul that perished with its star.

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;
OR,
THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

Entered in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.

CHAPTER III.—A FRIEND IN NEED.

The Baron paused to regain his breath. Then for the first time he thought of his companion, Citizen Liardot, whom he had lost sight of since the beginning of this adventure. The accident could not have been more unfortunate, and Candeil began to regret bitterly that he had not listened to the counsel of his prudent guide.

"Which way could he have gone?" thought Candeil.

The lighting of the streets having been for some time abandoned because of a serious disorder in the municipal finances, and the boulevard was shrouded in darkness as deep as that of the forest of Bondy.

"Well, this is a fine scrape for me," soliloquized the Baron; "and above all, in the city of the Directory. I will never learn prudence, it seems! And what have I gained, after all? Alone in this stygian darkness, and the poor fellow I attempted to succor murdered by the cowards in revenge for my escape, I suppose! But no—those fellows are like a flock of crows—they disperse at the smell of powder. All that has passed is very fine, and I've got out of it safely; but the Devil seize me if I know what is to come!"

The Baron's situation was not indeed pleasant. He ran a great risk of ending his mission in some Directorial prison. He was ignorant of the locality where the secret society to which he was accredited held its meetings; and even had he known it, he would have undoubtedly found much difficulty in introducing himself without the good offices of his chosen guide—the man known to the leaders of the conspiracy. He had a vague remembrance of having heard Liardot say that to get to the club they had to pass the Chaussee d'Antin; but that was a very unsatisfactory and indefinite direction.

Aymeric's emendations were brought to a sudden end by an incident that might have been foreseen. The figure of a man appeared on the opposite side of the boulevard and hastily crossed the carriage-way, coming directly towards him.

"Is this one of the scoundrels on my scent?" muttered Candeil to himself. "Farblen! if that be so, there's a warm reception awaiting him."

The Baron still held in his hand the pistol which had done such good service in the late attack in the cafe. Replacing it in his pocket, he drew out the other, opened the pan, and waited in the darkness, listening eagerly to the approaching footsteps, for the figure which had only once been dimly visible in the uncertain starlight was now lost to sight in the black shadows of the trees with which the boulevard was lined. The footsteps approached slower and with some hesitation, but still they approached.

The stranger, doubtless, heard the click of the pistol as Candeil drew the hammer back, for the steps came with a quicker succession, and were directed towards the spot whence the sound came. Candeil stepped behind a tree and hailed the stranger.

"Stop, citizen," cried he. "Stop, on your life!"

In these times such an injunction would put the bravest pedestrian of our streets to flight; but in the times of the Directory there was nothing surprising in this, and in such a period of organized brigandage on all sides no one was alarmed at such a little thing. Not only did the nocturnal promenader hold his ground, but he took a few steps forward at the risk of precipitating the threatened catastrophe. It is true, though, that he took care to say as he advanded:

"Ah! it is you, citizen? I've found you at last. I've spent a quarter of an hour in running after you in every direction."

At first Candeil thought it was Liardot, but he did not recognize the deep bass voice of his fellow-conspirator, and the pacific tones of the newcomer only half satisfied him.

"Your name—give me your name, if you have to do with me!" answered the Baron.

"It is I who was at Garchy's a while ago when you rescued me so gallantly from the mob of cut-throats."

"What! is it you? Your hand! But stop—show me your wounded arm first, that I may be sure you are not an enemy."

"Here is the proof," said the young man, advancing his shoulder to put in evidence the band of linen which depended from his neck.

Before he had gone through these formalities, which seemed analogous in their fidelity to little details to the etiquette of a couple of diplomats, the Baron took care not to lower the muzzle of his pistol.

"Really, monsieur, I am delighted to see you again," he said when he had assured himself of the identity of his pursuer.

"Thanks to you, citizen, I escaped from those ruffians; but I would not have left you when we reached the street had not the crowd separated us. I thought you would be likely to go towards the boulevard, so I ran here in the hope of finding you. I would have journeyed around the world to meet you again."

"I'm not worth so much trouble, monsieur. What I did was a very ordinary thing. If I had been in your place and you in mine, you would have done the same for me. A gentleman could not act otherwise."

"A gentleman!" repeated the newcomer with unbounded astonishment in his tone of voice. "I am not of noble birth, citizen," said the stranger gently, "but I believe that in similar circumstances I should act, as you say, like a gentleman."

"I do not doubt it, monsieur," said Aymeric; "and now, may I ask how I may be of service to you?"

"Of service to me? It is I, on the contrary, who wish to pay you a debt of gratitude by placing myself at your service."

"I am infinitely obliged, monsieur, but I have need of nothing and nobody," said Candeil, whose defiance of tone and manner were more and more accentuated as he spoke.

There was a pause. The two men eyed each other from head to foot through the dark shadows in which they stood. The interview which had begun so amicably threatened to terminate quite differently.

"Come, now, citizen," said the young unknown. "I see that you are not anxious to make my acquaintance, but I shall not get angry at that, for in Paris it is not always safe to take up with the first one you meet."

"I haven't said that you were the first one I met," interrupted the Baron impertinently.

"Pardon me, monsieur," said the stranger, "but I cannot forget what happened at the cafe. You killed a man to save one who positively refuses to suffer you to depart without testifying his gratitude. I have no right to know who you are, but I may tell you my name and address. I am called George Salvias; I am a lieutenant in the Thirty-second Battalion, and received a lance-wound in my arm, at Arcola. That is why I am in Paris on sick-leave; and much to my regret I have been here, I assure you."

"Ah! You are a soldier, monsieur?" said Candeil in a tone that was much less harsh.

"Yes; I began as a corporal at the siege of Toulon."

"At Toulon? This is a strange coincidence."

"Ah, you were there too? Are you a soldier like I am, citizen?"

"No, no; not like you. Go on, monsieur, I pray you."

"As I was saying, I came here to be cured of my wound. For fifteen days I have been walking about the streets, and feel weary of the place already, although I am very happy in the company of my poor old mother. I lodge with her at No. 22 Rue Saint Germain des Pies, and I would be only too happy to receive you there whenever it may please you to call. That, citizen, is all I have to say. Excuse me for having detained you so long."

Saluting with a natural grace that would have done honor to a gentleman of quality, he moved a few paces off.

"Pardon me, monsieur—another word with you, please," said the Baron.

"At your service, citizen."

"Monsieur, your frankness has disarmed me. I have acted towards you like a countryman who arrives by the coach in Paris for the first time, and regards every Parisian as a rogue. Forget my stupidity, and take my hand."

George Salviac took the proffered hand, and shook it warmly.

"I knew," said he, "you could not close your heart against one who has such admiration for you. And now I hope we are going to be firm friends."

"I hope so, too, monsieur, although we were thrown together somewhat roughly at first."

"The shortest introduction are the best, and I sincerely hope that you will accept my hospitality at breakfast to-morrow. But, meantime, can I be of any service to you this evening?"

The Baron rubbed his right ear and plucked at the lappel of his coat, as if puzzled by this question, but he did not reply.

"The *sans culotte* dog was not worth the rope it would take to hang him," resumed George. "But you sent him to his fathers with a rush. The police rarely bother with such slight matters as this; but if in this case they should take a fancy to pursue the affair, and you find it necessary to keep yourself out of sight for a few days, my lodgings are at your service."

Candeil was still mute. He was thinking how many other and more important reasons there were for thus concealing himself.

"Do you need any information about Paris, or the Parisians, or the army, or the Directory, or the ladies of fashion?"

The Baron needed several points of information, but each of these, unfortunately, was of a delicate nature.

"I dare not," thought he, "ask this soldier of the Republic the address of the Clichy Club, which conspires against his Government."

At last, however, after having readjusted his black collar, which had been disarranged in the struggle, and having put his last pistol back in his pocket, he replied gayly:

"Well, my friend, since you offer so earnestly, I will acknowledge you may be of great service to me, and that without delay. I've arrived in Paris only this evening, and I'm going to visit the lady I love."

"Ah! truly so?" interrupted the officer. "Then I'll wager the fair citizen of your heart is a lovely creature."

"Lovely you may well say; but whether she is a citizen, as you call her, I don't know. But that does not matter. The fact is, there's a certain interested party who is furiously jealous of me, and my presence in Paris must not be known in consequence."

"I understand perfectly. It's some *ci-devant*—some aristocrat, or some contractor who has grown rich in speculating in supplies for our poor soldiers—for it is only such people who have pretty wives. Never fear that I will aid you with pleasure to hoodwink such as they."

"Well, first of all, I must be aided in procuring some retired lodging, where they are not too curious about the coming-in and going-out of the lodgers."

"Exactly! A retired place where a fair lady may walk without meeting any audacious gossips to peer under her veil."

"Just what I mean exactly. And if the applicant for lodgings can dispense with the formality of showing the landlord his recommendations and his papers, I would like it better. The jealous party I have mentioned has something to do with the Government, and if the whisper should in any way come to him, through any one of the agents of police, that I am in Paris, he would become dangerous."

"Don't give yourself any uneasiness. I think I have just what you wish. It's a pretty good distance, but there is no more deserted neighborhood in the city. My old nurse lives in the Rue Marais, where she has hired furnished lodgings in a quiet court, and I think it will prove just the thing for you. Now, I suppose you are quiet and peaceable in your habits?"

"As a lamb."

"I saw that in the cafe a short time since; but, speaking seriously, I think my old nurse Gertrade can furnish apartments that will suit you exactly. She has gone to bed by this time, but we will arouse her."

"No, not now—to-night I shall have all my time occupied."

"Ah! I understand. Someone is waiting for you on some balcony or other. I'll wager you have a silken ladder in your pocket."

"I've nothing of the kind in my pocket, and I don't know anything about the balcony even; but, to be frank with you, I think I am waited for at this moment; and just here you can do me another service. I simply wish to ask you where is the Rue de Lille."

"What! You don't know where it is!"

"I assure you, no. It is ridiculous, for I am an old Parisian, although only twenty-five years of age. I have traveled much of late years, and I seem to have forgotten the name of that street altogether."

"Ah! I understand. The Rue de Lille was formerly the Rue de Bourbon; but we have rebaptised the streets, as well as many other things in Paris. You see, the name of Bourbon sounded badly in our patriots' ears; so it was replaced by that of the city of Lille, in honor of the heroism of the artillerymen of that place during the memorable siege of 1793."

"Ah! Now I understand. This explanation proves to me that the lodgings in the Rue Marais will be just the thing."

"It is in the Rue de Lille that the adored creature lives and breathes?"

"Exactly."

"And you are going thither to your rendezvous?"

"Yes."

"How fortunate! In that case I can accompany you, for my way home lies in the same direction."

"I accept your company with thanks, my friend, on the condition that you abandon all other designs."

"I have no other design, except to get into my bed as quickly as I can."

"Indeed! And the two charmers in the classical dress to whom you were playing the gallant in the cafe?"

"Oh, those princesses don't trouble themselves about a poor officer of fortune like me. We met at the cafe, and I paid for their loes—they gave me several sweet smiles, and I came near being assassinated through their blandishments. We are quits. They are probably smiling now on some favorite of Plutus."

"Well, then, since your mythologic flirtations are so unpromising, and you seem to have nothing better to do, I will be glad to have your company."

"Very well. We must go by a round-about way, though, for it would not be prudent to pass by the cafe, where the late battle has made the street alive with patrols."

"Good. Lead on."

"We'll follow the boulevard and cross the Seine at the bridge of the Revolution, so as to shorten the detour, for the lady must not be kept waiting."

"My rendezvous is not till midnight. We have, therefore, a full hour before us, and I will not be sorry to inspect the Paris of my boyhood to pass the time."

"Then," said George, "by the right flank, and quick time, march!"

MRS. J. W. WALLACK, ACTRESS.

Aymeric Candeil and his guide started off at a brisk pace along the tree-bordered pavement of the boulevard. They had not gone far before the street became more animated and the light increased. At the point where now the Boulevard des Italiens is there were cafes and restaurants still open, and a number of coaches were congregated before the brilliant saloon of a confectioner who rivaled Garchy in his special branch of trade. The Baron observed with some curiosity all these magnificences which the new regime had inaugurated to the great joy of the Parisians, who had been saturated with the Lacedæmonian severities of the Reign of Terror, and occupied himself evidently with bitter reflections on the things of the past.

"What do you think of this luxury, citizen?" inquired the lieutenant. "Isn't it plain to be seen that we are not the savages that the refugee aristocrats would have people believe us?"

"My dear comrade, please do not call me citizen again."

"What!" exclaimed George, stupefied. "Does that title offend you?"

"It annoys me."

"Why, then you must be —— Why, your attire shows it. I should have seen that before."

"Well, since you have guessed it, I don't see why I should deny it. A Royalist I was born, a Royalist I will die—that is, when I die, which will be at as far distant a time as possible, mark you. And now, since you know into what bad company you have fallen, do you desire that we each go our own way, about our own business?"

"No, it is not agreed," cried George warmly. "I doubt not you are an aristocrat—perhaps a refugee—but you are not one of those dainty, dogeared nobles who loitered about the Palace of Equality while we were spilling our blood in Italy and Germany. That's enough for me, and I don't see why I should make a brave man an enemy because he does not happen to hold exactly the same opinions that I do. We will remain friends and forget our politics."

"Then we'll make a treaty."

"A treaty? How?"

"We'll promise never to speak of our opinions."

"Very well. I agree. We'll choose the subjects carefully when we converse."

"Well, you shall tell me of your campaigns."

"And you will tell me of yours."

"Oh, I've had no campaigns."

"Not in the army of Conde?"

"I call you to order," said Candeil. "You are trenching on political subjects."

"True. But, for the same reason, I ought to abstain from boasting before you of the Republican victories."

"Well, have your way. But tell me, at least, if that little General who commands you down there is worthy of the reputation they give him."

"Who? Bonaparte?"

"Yes; the Corsican gentleman who made his military debut by recapturing Toulon."

"I don't know whether he is a gentleman or not; but I will answer for it that he is a soldier whom they would have appreciated even under the old regime."

"But it must be agreed that this Wurmser who commands the Austrians is an imbecile."

"That may be, but our little Bonaparte is winning victories over him, and you may expect to hear of another every day."

"I hope so; for, Royalist as I am, believe me, I love France."

"We'll soon come to the Place de la Revolution," said George, "and we'll do well to keep our eyes open while we cross it, for it is a lonely, dismal place."

"Ah!" said the Baron, whose voice trembled in spite of his efforts at self-restraint, "this great bare plot—this is where they ——"

"Yes," said George, who had divined what terrible memories were awakened in the mind of his companion; "the place where the national razor, as they called it, did its dreadful work for two long years. An ugly epoch and an ugly invention that, comrade."

"Do you think so?"

"Do I think so? Of course I do. I am a Republican, and a very ardent one, but I have never understood how the guillotine could be of real service to the Republic."

"But, nevertheless, you have served the Government that has used it so freely, dear lieutenant."

"Do you think we in the army knew what was going on here? Why, we had all we could do in brushing away the Austrian vermin and getting ourselves something to eat; and we didn't always succeed at that. It was only at rare intervals that a newspaper fell into our hands, and we read that they had executed a number of conspirators in Paris. Five minutes after we lit our bivouac fire with the sheet, and thought no more about it."

"You are right, lieutenant," said the Baron after a thoughtful silence; "the blood that has been shed ought not to be on the heads of those who were fighting bravely for France."

George thought it best to hold his peace while they were crossing the fatal esplanade, and Candeil manifested an agreement with him on this point by maintaining silence. They passed along beside the Tuileries, and the Baron turned his head aside that he might not see the place where so many illustrious heads had fallen. Beyond the paved space where the scaffold had raised its crimson platform was seen through the gloom of night a colossal statue of Liberty, perched on a lofty pedestal, and a little farther on a dead and crumbling liberty-tree.

At the entrance to the Champs Elysees the lights from numerous cafes were seen shining brightly, but all the vast space of the square was silent, deserted, and wrapt in sombre shadows. The spot seemed blasted and accursed.

Candeil gave a sigh of relief when they arrived at the quay, and his companion attempted to resume the conversation, but only partly succeeded. The funereal thoughts that preoccupied the mind of the young Royalist forbade the light conversation which he had enjoyed at first, and his answers were given only in monosyllables.

After having crossed the water and gone up the course of the Seine as far as the former Pont Royal, the two friends could no longer continue their journey together, since they had arrived at this point, as far up as the Rue de Lille, where the Baron was waited for.

"Your beauty must be impatient, comrade," said George, "and I will not attempt to detain you any longer. We will part now, but I shall rely on your visit to-morrow morning. You know where I dwell?"

"Yes; and I shall be prompt in my engagement, for I feel more inclined than ever to be your friend."

"And I yours," said George, shaking the Baron's hand with a warm grip. "Do you think now you can find your way through our newly-baptised streets? You know the former Rue de Bourbon is off there, about twenty paces from where we are standing?"

"Yes—I could go the rest of the way with my eyes shut."

"Then good luck and au revoir," said George, walking away briskly along the Quay Voltaire.

CHAPTER IV.
THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

Aymeric de Candeil gazed after him until his figure was merged in the shadows cast by the high buildings of the quay.

"That's a brave lad, with every quality that would fit him to be one of us," soliloquized he, stamping his foot a little impatiently; "and some day or other, if our conspiracy turns out badly, he will perhaps command the firing-party when I am shot. Who knows? But that shall not prevent me breakfasting with him. Shall I go? Why not?"

The refugee, suddenly recollecting himself, started off at a brisk gait along the Rue de Bac. That street, at least, had retained its old title, and Candeil knew the locality too well to go astray there. He was puzzled, though, when he at last arrived at the Rue de Bourbon. The directions that had been given had not been, evidently, very definite, for he hesitated as if in doubt whether he should make his way up or down the street.

"Christiane wrote me that she lived in a little isolated cottage with a great garden in front," said the Baron. "The Rue de Bourbon is long, but if I search from its beginning I am sure to find the place I'm looking for. I'll try it."

He started off to the left, walking in the middle of the street and examining the houses on either hand. His task was not an easy one, owing to the darkness, but he was enthusiastic in the work and his heart beat high as he pressed eagerly forward. He had entirely forgotten the episode that had filled this eventful night, and even Liardot and the important mission in which that personage was to aid him had altogether gone from his memory for the time being. Everything appertaining to the special duty that had brought him to Paris faded from his mind to give place to the image of the woman he loved. Truth to say, Aymeric had very little sympathy with the manners of the time and the ridiculous projects of the plotters against the usurping Government, and neither did his love at all resemble the ephemeral attachments of the period.

Christiane de Limeuil had met the Baron de Candeil for the first time returning to her father's chateau from the convent of Panthemont, where she had been educated. This was in 1789, and the young Baron had come to offer his sword to the Count, her father, who had received him with open arms. The love-making of the pair was not encouraged by the Count, however, for his family was very rich and proud, and young Aymeric was unknown to fame, and fortune had not smiled on him or his. But they had their meetings, and carried on their love-making notwithstanding all obstacles. There never were two more opposite natures. Christiane had been educated to gentleness and ignorance of the usual acts of women and of the ways of the rude world. She was simplicity itself. Aymeric, on the contrary, had led a rude life in his boyhood among the peasants and shepherds who loitered about his father's crumbling castle. He grew up hot-headed, impetuous, ambitious, daring and capable of the greatest deeds, as well, probably, as of the worst, if the provocation should occur.

He had captured the heart of Christiane fairly by storm. She had surrendered at once, and returned his love; but, had she hesitated, he would not have scrupled to have carried her off, as the bold knights his forefathers had won their brides.

The Revolution opened, and he fought on the side of Royalty until the fatal tenth of August, when he was one of the few who escaped as by a miracle from the massacre that ensued. Returning to his home, he found that it had been burned by the peasants who had been the playmates of his youth, and that his father's head had fallen on the scaffold. He left France, taking refuge in England, after vainly striving to induce Christiane to accompany him in his flight. The young girl preferred, however, to remain with her father, who was held a prisoner at St. Pelagie under suspicion.

Three years went by, during which the Baron had heard nothing of the fate of her he loved. He had indeed read in *The Gazette* the name of the Count among those who had been executed some days before the 9th Thermidor, but he had learned nothing of his unfortunate daughter.

One lucky day, however, an agent of the club at Clichy, happening to be on a mission to London, brought him a letter from Christiane. She wrote him that she had been saved from the scaffold through the devotion of an old servant of her family, that she dwelt in Paris in circumstances which, if not brilliant, were at least comfortable, and that she would be very happy to see him once more.

This fired Aymeric's brain at once, and his answer was a glowing one. Through all the love-scrapes he had since experienced the light of his first pure affection shone with increased brilliancy.

Aymeric solicited the favor of being made the bearer of dispatches from London to the plotters of Clichy, with the sole object of seeing his love once more. Christiane was informed of his contemplated journey, and on the eve of his departure from London he received a brief note from her informing him that she would wait for him at her house all the nights of the first and second of January. She added a few explicit directions to enable him to find her residence, but did not explain in this letter, any more than she had in the former missives, the new situation which five years of misfortune had placed her in.

So, as the Baron cautiously paced the gloomy street where Christiane dweit, he was the victim of puzzling and antagonistic emotions. He examined the houses carefully for the indications by which to know the one he sought. He had gone along the street to within a hundred feet of its end, and had seen no indication of the dwelling, and was about to retrace his steps when he thought he saw a faint light shining from the upper window of a little house set back from the street. Aymeric would have passed without noticing the house but for this, for the dwelling did not at all assert itself among the more stately mansions about it. Examining it carefully, he noted one by one all the indications written by Christiane for guidance. A low brick wall separated the little courtyard of the dwelling from the street. At the wooden gate of this wall he gave three loud knocks, which in the silence of the night resounded through the dismal and deserted street. His summons was not answered immediately, and Aymeric, to whom the delay seemed very long, rapped again, more loudly than before.

A rustling was heard on the other side of the wall, and a faint voice asked:

"Is it you, Aymeric?"

"Yes, Christiane, it is I."

The gate opened. Christiane stood before him with a lamp in her hand. His first impulse was to catch her in his arms, but her cautious look forbade; so he contented himself with stepping through the doorway, and, after she had carefully bolted the door, followed her without a word into the house. Arrived in the little reception-room, she placed the lamp on a square, old-fashioned table in the middle of the apartment, and stood beside it, looking at him with distended eyes, pale face and half-opened lips, as if she would speak, but dared not. The repressed emotion which thus deprived her of command over herself added to her beauty, though, and Aymeric especially remarked the unnatural brilliancy of her eyes. At last, breaking the spell, he advanced eagerly, but not without some misgivings, and sought to take her in his arms, but she gently though firmly repulsed him. Then, seizing one of her hands in his, he covered it with kisses.

"At last I see you again, Christiane; and, now that you are free, nothing can prevent our union."

Bursting into tears, Christiane bade him be seated.

"It is true that I love you, Aymeric," said she in a trembling voice, "but I have not told you that I am free."

"Married? You married?" cried the Baron.

"Do you think," said she sadly, "if I had been absolute mistress of my actions after the death of my father, I would not have braved anything to have rejoined you in England? No; had I been free, I would have fled to you to throw myself in your arms and vow to be yours forever."

"And now you can be mine no longer—you belong to another," said Candeil with emotion. "Ah! why did you write me to come here?"

"Listen to what I have to say, then judge me afterwards."

"Oh, I pardon you, and the more readily that I know that I can put a period to my despair with an incautious word, since this accursed city is thronged with enemies eager to shed my blood."

"Ah! you return to France as a conspirator!" cried Christiane in accents of terror that proved too well how deep was the love she still bore him.

"Yes; why should I deny it? I come to plot against the execrable tyrants who are destroying our country, and I will not cross the frontier again until they have fallen, unless I perish under the fire of their soldiers. Or possibly they may do me the honor of erecting for me the guillotine whereon their predecessors have sacrificed the nobility of France. In these times it is death to be a noble gentleman; and since I am the last of my race, and no one will mourn for me ——"

"I have asked you to listen to me," said Christiane. "When you shall have heard to the end the story of four years of bitter agony, when you shall know what fate has done with me in the past, and what hopes I have for the future, you will be free, Aymeric, to forget me, free to die even."

"What can you say to me?"

"I wrote you I had been saved from the scaffold by an old servant of my family, but in a letter which might have fallen into the hands of the authorities I dared not explain to you how he had saved me."

"No, you did not. I am listening."

"You must understand, that in order to gain some influence with the Committee of Safety, this poor servant of our house was obliged to pretend he was a sympathiser with their party. He did this at the peril of his life; for it was not easy to deceive those whom the tyrannous use of power had rendered suspicious to the extreme, and more than once his solicitations for my life came near bringing suspicion on him, and sending him to the scaffold on which my father had perished. He had reason once, however, to do a great service to one of these despots, who had it in his power to select from the flock of prisoners those intended for the block, as the butcher selects from a herd of cattle those he would slaughter. The brave old servant asked this man as his recompense that my life should be spared."

"And he granted the request," said Aymeric.

"Yes; but on one condition."

"And that was?" asked the Baron in a husky voice.

"That I should become his wife."

"The wife of your servant?"

"Yes."

"The villain! It was he who suggested this infernal idea!" cried Aymeric.

"On the contrary, he opposed its execution, and sought by every means in his power to save my life without subjecting me to this alliance. But all was in vain. If he refused to marry me, or I to marry him, the next day my head was to fall on the scaffold. What could we do?"

"I understand. You, Christiane de Limeuil, a noble lady, have wed your servant to escape the knife of the guillotine. I see before me the wife of a low-born servitor of your noble father's house. But tell me—what is the name of this self-sacrificing lackey who has consented to receive his master's daughter in marriage from the blood-stained hands of his master's assassin?"

"I beg you to listen to me," said Christiane. "The man you speak of so contemptuously does not deserve this of you. Do you know what he did? He came to me in my prison to say: 'Mademoiselle, if you choose to save your life by submitting to the disgrace of bearing my name, I pledge myself by all I hold sacred never to attempt in the future to hold any other relations to you than that I have always held of an humble and devoted servant.'"

"And he has kept his promise?" asked the Baron.

"He has; and I have his promise, voluntarily given, that the day that law and order are restored in our country he shall himself petition to have this odious union dissolved."

"Is it possible he is so truly noble?" said Aymeric. "Do not deceive me, Christiane, out of pity for my disappointment."

"Upon my honor, I tell you truth," said the young girl.

"But then you are free!" cried the Baron with a transport of joy.

"Free? No; I am not."

"What say you?"

"I would say that to this man who has saved my life I owe the past three years of liberty, if not happiness. That, humble as is his birth, he has acted towards me as if he were the most refined of noblemen. That he has not only kept his oath to treat me as he would a daughter or a sister, but he has even respected my caprices, and my desire to live a life of solitude. In a word, I would say my benefactor has a right to expect of me that I shall not throw off with contempt the name I have accepted to save my life, that I shall not abandon him without warning. Without him I should have perished. If I fly from him, he will die."

"He loves you, then?" asked Aymeric angrily.

Christiane dropped her eyes and was silent.

"Answer! Answer me in the name of Heaven!"

"If you insist, yes—I believe he loves me."

"And you dare acknowledge this to me?"

"Why should I conceal it?"

"Why? Because if this man loves you—this man who before the law has the rights of a husband, who lives under the same roof with you, who can see you and speak with you any hour of the day or night—he has already told you that love and tempted you to return it. Truly, madame," added the Baron coldly, rising from his chair, "I am astonished that you think me so simple as to take for truth the romantic story you have told me; and now I ask you why you have brought me here to hear it."

"Aymeric, you are unjust and cruel," said Christiane with dignity, "and your words have broken my heart. Do not expect me to explain more humbly. I loved you—you doubt that love, but I forgive you. Farewell."

The Baron fell at her feet, crying:

"O Christiane! forgive me. I love you madly, but my love is hopeless. What can the future bring me, what have I to hope for, since you have resolved never to abandon this man?"

"You cannot wait till he comes and gives me back my liberty?"

"And do you think he will ever do that?"

"I am sure he will. The day that the King of France again mounts his throne and Christiane de Limeuil resumes her rank and station, he will destroy the marriage-contract with his own hands, and will leave France forever."

"I cannot believe there lives a mortal man who can act thus unselfishly."

"You do not know the noble soul of this low-born gentleman."

"His name?"

"That I may not tell you."

"You refuse? Very well; it will be easy for me to discover it to-morrow. This house is easy to find again, and it is not difficult to learn who owns it."

"I ask you to promise you will not make such inquiries."

"Well, be it so. I promise," said Aymeric after a brief silence. "Little matters the name to me; but do you also exact the promise that I shall visit you no more? Must I forget you?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

INTO REST.

In Memory of Mrs. James W. Wallack.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Fold her hands above her breast,
Softly close the window-blind;
She has entered into rest—
Death to her was not unkind.
What to her the little stage
Wherson men so briefly walk?
What to her the tragic rage
Where life's actors daily stalk?

Bending o'er the pallid face
Let earth's thoughts a moment cease—
In each softened line of grace
Death has set its seal of peace.
All the cares that seamed her brow
Have passed onward—all the strife
Is as nothing to her now—
She has entered into life.

Oh, the mask we daily wear
In life's heartless masquerade
Death shall from the visage tear.
Though the hour be long delayed.
Softly close the eyelids white.
Fold her hands above her breast;
From the windows shut the light—
She has entered into rest.

MRS. J. W. WALLACK JR.

died at her residence, Long Branch, N. J., on Feb. 11, aged 64 years. The parents of Miss Ann Duff Waring held high positions in the theatrical profession. Her father, Leigh Waring, who made his American debut in the Park Theatre, this city, May 20, 1812, acting Rover in "Wild Oats" and Tristam Fickle in "The Weathercock," possessed much merit as a light-comedian, and displayed excellence and versatility in other lines of business. On June 23, 1814, he married Caroline Placide, the eldest daughter of Mons. Alexandre Placide by his second wife, Miss Wrighten, a daughter of the actress known in this country as Mrs. Pownall and of James Wrighten, many years prompter at Drury-lane Theatre, London, Eng. The deceased was the only fruit of that union. Some time after the demise of Mr. Waring, in Charleston, S. C., in 1817, his widow in 1826 married William Rufus Blake, then a dashing young light-comedian, who in the later years of his life, which terminated in Boston, Mass., April 23, 1863, became quite obese, and was considered one of the best representatives of old men then upon the American stage. Mrs. Blake retired from professional life some years ago, and is now living at Long Branch. For the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Blake, at the Chatham Garden Theatre, this city (the site of which is now occupied by Sweeny's Hotel), under the management of Thos. Abthorp Cooper, Miss Ann Duff Waring made her first appearance upon the stage Sept. 27, 1828, acting Amanthis in "The Child of Nature." Mr. Cooper's season closed about Nov. 1 of that year. J. H. Hackett next opened that theatre May 20, 1829, under the title of the American Opera-house, and Miss Waring was a member of the company. The season lasted until Sept. 1. Mrs. Blake having been engaged at the Park Theatre to supply the place of Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Waring first trod the stage of that theatre as the performer July 29, 1830, when, for her mother's benefit, she acted Cicely Homespun in "The Heir-at-law." During the following season she again acted there for her mother's benefit, June 28, 1831, playing Kitty in "High Life Below Stairs." When, on Aug. 2, 1830, Hackett & Hamblin opened the Bowery Theatre, Miss Waring became a member of the stock-company. She left there to go to the Chatham Theatre, when it was opened by C. R. Thorne Sr., May 4, 1831, and remained until the season closed, the latter part of the following June. She returned to the Bowery Theatre, under Thomas Hamblin's management, Aug. 18, 1831, making rapid progress in her profession. When "The Ice Witch" was first produced there, April 2, 1832, she played Hecla. She was the original Mathilde in "The French Spy" when that drama was acted for the first time on the American stage, Oct. 20, 1832. After an absence of four years, a portion of which was passed in Philadelphia, Pa., where in the American (Walnut-street) Theatre, on Dec. 9, 1835, she was the original representative of Helen Mortimer in "Jack Cade," in place of Miss Mary Duff, who had been cast for the role, she returned to the Bowery Theatre July 11, 1836, acting Belvidera in "Venice Preserved," and in September following she acted Jane Shore to the Alicia of Charlotte Cushman. The destruction of the theatre by fire Sept. 21, 1836, terminated the season. On Oct. 3 she began a star engagement in the Franklin Theatre, under the management of W. Dinsdeed. When the rebuilt Bowery Theatre was opened, Jan. 2, 1837, under the management of Mr. Dinsdeed, Miss Waring was a member of the company, and during the star engagement of Yan Amburgh she played Zenobia in "The Lion Lord." On March 19, 1837, she married William Sefton, an actor popular in Boston, Mass., where he had made his American debut in 1831, and well known in Philadelphia and Baltimore. His best character was the Golden Farmer, in the melodrama of that name, in which his brother, the late John Sefton, achieved great success as Jemmy Twitcher. In May she played under her maiden name for several benefits in the National Theatre, and on Aug. 7 Mr. and Mrs. W. Sefton began an engagement in the Franklin Theatre. When James W. Wallack (the father of Lester Wallack) assumed the management of the National Theatre, Sept. 4, 1837, Mrs. W. Sefton was a member of the company, making her first appearance Oct. 24, playing Emilia to the Othello of Mr. Wallack, and also Tilburina in "The Critic." Prior to appearing here, she supported J. B. Booth during a star engagement in the Bowery Theatre, beginning Oct. 11. On July 26, 1838, she reappeared in the Franklin Theatre (where her husband had been engaged the previous season, and of which her stepfather, W. R. Blake, had become director), acting Claude Melnotte to the Pauline of Mrs. George Barrett. She returned to the National Theatre the following season, opening as Hermione to the Damon of Edwin Forrest at the initial performance. It may be remembered, parenthetically, that Mrs. Sefton during these years when she was playing leading business frequently acted soubrette characters in farces, as well as comedy roles. She was the original Mrs. Pontifex in "Naval Engagements," which was first acted in America here Oct. 19. On Dec. 5 she sang the role of Lady Allcash in the opera of "Fra Diavolo," with Seguin, Hormeastle, Wilson and Miss Shirreff in the other parts. She was also the original Smike in "Nicholas Nickleby," which was produced Jan. 25, 1839, five days before its first production in the Park Theatre. Later she sang Zoe in the opera of "Conrad and Medori," Clorinda in "Cinderella," and Meg in "Guy Mannering." She was engaged here during the season of 1839-40, opening as Servia to the Virginius of Edwin Forrest; but the destruction of the theatre by fire Sept. 23 caused Manager Wallack to remove his entire company to Niblo's Garden, where they opened Oct. 1, Mrs. Sefton acting the Queen to the Hamlet of John Vandenhoff. The season ended Nov. 18. She next went to Philadelphia. William Sefton, her husband, died in New Orleans, La., about 1839, and after the lapse of a few years (some time between 1841 and 1844) she married James W. Wallack Jr., a son of Henry Wallack and nephew of J. W. Wallack, the father of Lester Wallack. While at the Walnut-street Theatre on April 23, 1842, the 278th anniversary of Shakespeare's birthday, Mrs. Ann Sefton and Mrs. George (Melinda) Jones acted Romeo and Juliet respectively. When Lewis Pratt of the Chestnut and W. E. Burton, late of the National, formed a coalition against E. A. Marshall of the Walnut, and opened the old Chestnut-street Theatre March 28, 1842, Mrs. Sefton was engaged as leading lady. Returning to this city, on June 29, 1843, she began an engagement in the Bowery Theatre, playing Lady Macbeth and Pauline, and continued there until the close of the season, Aug. 9, when she was re-engaged for the season of 1843-4. With her husband she began a star engagement in the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 22, 1844, which lasted till the close of the season, 31. She made her first appearance in this city under the name of Mrs. J. W. Wallack Jr. in the new Chatham Theatre

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

R. B. Jr., Rock Island.—Thank you for your reminder as to the text of the Constitution of the United States; but on "R. O. G., Worcester," had made the same reminder. When, however, you unqualifiedly declare that our answer to "R. O. G." is incorrect, you forget that you have yet to prove it to be the duty of the expounder of the Constitution more than we have. It was because we thought that possibly we had no right to be the sole expounder of the Constitution that years ago we addressed the State Department at Washington, D. C., upon this subject; and from the Assistant Secretary of State we had the assurance that our ruling was in accord with the ruling of the Courts. Now, if our ruling was not then in accord with the law, how comes it that, some years ago, Gen. Meade, born in Spain, was nominated for the Presidency of the United States? The solution is that Gen. Meade's father was a citizen of the United States, and that Gen. Meade himself was born in Spain, not a naturalized citizen, although the father is; the other son can never become President of the United States, because his citizenship came to him at late by legal process, instead of by what is termed "nature"; but the younger, whose American citizenship was born with him, may sit in the Presidential chair after he is thirty-five years of age.

J. K., Boston.—If caution no one suffers inconvenience over it. An ace is as good as little casino, little casino is one better than a sweep, two sweeps are as good as big casino, and cards are no better than spades and two aces. If the game is being played in the old style—that is, bringing cards—at the end of the deal each player looks through his cards and counts his points, and he wins who has the greater number, whether eleven were made in the hand or (with sweeps) twenty. But the game is 15 or 21 up, there is no "looking back" at cards for points to call out on. The points made, after each deal are totaled at that stage when either man can go the game has reached that stage when either man can go out. In that particular deal, must be counted and carried to the end; and as soon as a player who needs six thinks he has made six he can claim the game, whether two cards have been played or fifty-two; otherwise claiming game, he can have been played or fifty-two; otherwise claiming game, he can have to move to be the expounder of the Constitution more than we have. It was because we thought that possibly we had no right to be the sole expounder of the Constitution that years ago we addressed the State Department at Washington, D. C., upon this subject; and from the Assistant Secretary of State we had the assurance that our ruling was in accord with the ruling of the Courts. Now, if our ruling was not then in accord with the law, how comes it that, some years ago, Gen. Meade, born in Spain, was nominated for the Presidency of the United States? The solution is that Gen. Meade's father was a citizen of the United States, and that the latter, but a "natural-born citizen" of the United States, can never become President of the United States, because his citizenship came to him at late by legal process, instead of by what is termed "nature"; but the younger, whose American citizenship was born with him, may sit in the Presidential chair after he is thirty-five years of age.

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R. B. G., Fitzgerald.—Yes; a shilling is not necessarily twelve and a half cents. It has never been that in a good many places. A penny is not necessarily one cent. It is more likely to be two cents, or a half cent, or three cents, as the case may be, or one. As they are not in circulation here, it is not necessary to discuss whether they are legal tender or not. Not even two cents out of twelve and a half are legal tender.

G. W. W.—Neither side. There is but one way to play casino when the game is fixed at a certain number of points. That is for the player who needs five and makes five to call it out as soon as he makes them. When the game is 21, one side is 16 to the other's 16, and the first side makes 5 to the other's 6, it is pretty clear that, as both are out in theory, neither is out practically. Calling out previous to that is unsportsmanlike.

EASTON, Pa.—With five contestants, each to play a game with every other, there would have to be at least ten games; if there should be ties, it can not be known in advance how many games would be played, as three tieing players might tie again and again; or, the ties need not be played off. There is no "greatest" or "least possible" number of games about it—there must be ten regular games, but there may be more with every other.

T. A., Lynchburg.—If the game is to be played as a single deal, we should regard it as unwise for B to take a point, instead of speculating on A's not making 21 or 22 in his under that agreement he should certainly take spades in preference, as he would be entitled to spades in every deal. So far as "T. A's" statement goes, this case seems to be in point, but it is not intended by us that any shall be here decided.

S. C. C., Buffalo.—The shoemaker lost just what the man made who gave him the counterfeit bill. That is, four dollars in money and a pair of boots worth six dollars. Do you not see that of the ten dollars he got of the salesman he gave four to the stranger, and the other six he gave back to the salesman, along with the four he had to make good because the stranger's bill was found off with him.

BUTLER, Hamilton.—1. President Grant did not veto the Bounty Bill, because in the hurry at the close of the Forty-third (we believe) Congress the bill failed to legally pass both houses, and he would probably have had to veto it. It finally failed in the Senate in the last moments of the session. 2. B gets a run of four in 4, 3, 5, 6.

M'LISS, Boston.—He was born in this city July 19, 1847, and made his first appearance on the stage with an amateur company in Knightstown, Ind., in July, 1862. 2. Broadway. 3. In the California Theatre, San Francisco, in '74. 4. James O'Rourke is five feet eight and a half inches in height.

H. ANDERSON, Hamilton.—Brown loses. Heenan and Sayers fought in April, 1860. Heenan left this country in July of the same year, bringing Jack McDonald with him; he left for England again March 22, 1862, arriving at Liverpool April 4, traveled with Howes' Circus one year, and died in London July 30, 1863.

HARDLY EVER.—1. B's play is wrong, and A wins. 2. Unless by special agreement—which is necessary in order to nullify a plain rule of the game to the contrary—a player is compelled to count his hand. "Counting" means his partner's hand when he himself has not a card that will capture the "build" or the "combination."

E. J. S., Providence.—The four fives count twenty, the jack will count one, and the seven two (making eight), and it counts one more in virtue of being of the same suit as the five turned up. In the four fives there are four different ways of counting fifteen (eight), and twelve more are to be made by the seven and the jack—28 in all.

H. COBURN, Palestine.—The battles having been for $25 a side each, and the odd fight, or main, for $50 a side, A, by winning the battle and consequently the main out of the nine fought, became entitled to $200 of the money staked by B; and as the latter took three fights, A's actual winnings amounted to $125.

ACTUAL, Freehold, N. J.—A's high and low would go out, no matter when played. B could not count his jack, no matter when made, until after it had been ascertained who held high and low. As C held them, B can count his jack hereafter.

"SHATKE'S FOUR BEARS," Yankton.—If A bets B that his (A's) hat cost more than B's, A loses if the two hats cost the same. That is, he loses when THE CLIPPER gives the decision. Some few people would decide that it is a draw.

C. M. K., North Bend.—1. You are right. The time for X to discard was after all betting had closed. If he could prevent A playing immediately by discarding, he could do by the same means, prevent his bet being "seen," and thus his more bet would win the pot. 2. He never so saw it here.

H. S., Philadelphia.—What is termed "spun wire" is generally used as a rule by some professional for a small piece of the wire he uses, and then get some wire-worker to make a piece like it. We know of no one who teaches it. Practice should enable you to accomplish it.

BOLIVAR, Texas.—1. Gambetta, it is said, is an Italian Jew. 2. The other is probably a Catholic. 3. The fact is, a man's religious belief is a part of his private life, and of his politics, if he chooses, but the easy to get at, thus differing from a woman's religious belief.

J. MCM., Kingston.—1. It is said he would go alone before B had exercised any voice as to the trump, the latter can order A up. 2. If B had passed, he could not order A up. 2. B can do nothing with the trump until he has learned what those ahead of him propose to do.

BECK, Mansfield.—1. Four aces and a three count three points. 2. Twelve and twelve is not a throw, but the process that B makes out twelve by pairs. 7. Their value is purely a question of demand. 3. It is too early yet for the official announcement of circus engagements.

O. G., Oakland.—Take the ball with the fifteen-ball at once. That ball is not in the game at all. 2. The game is out as soon as the high man reaches a position in which he cannot be tied though he collects all the balls. The game is not to be considered until all the balls are pocketed.

T. E. COLBERT, Spuyten Duyvil.—O'Leary has only contended once in this country for the Astley belt, won by him in England, his opponent on that occasion was John Hughes. This contest with Campana was not for the belt.

DAVE, Darien.—B wins the pot. His exposing his hand made no difference in this case, and in almost any other it would have been wholly to his detriment and to the advantage of A, who could have stayed out had B raised.

L. H. S., Haverhill.—The bet is void if either of the bettors approached the stakeholder with the view of influencing his action. B could reasonably have had but one object in seeking out the agent after the bet was laid.

S. S., Petrolia.—Submit it to a railroad master-mechanic. We do not undertake to decide back or theories, and we have no time to investigate the practice as to car-wheels in motion.

S. H. D., St. John.—1. The sire of the Auburn Horse was Champion; his dam was unknown. 2. His fastest mile was 2:26 (not a technical record), the half-mile being done in 1:10, Mr. Robert Bonner kindly informs us.

CONSTANT READER, Rochester.—1. As a general thing, no. Some have introduced movements original with themselves, and they usually indulge in more or less "jugaling." 2. About 7% each.

YOUNG ORR, Portland.—1. Edwards and Chambers fought at Squirrel Island, Canada, Sept. 4, 1872, the fight being decided in Chambers' favor on an alleged foul. 2. We do not believe any foul was committed.

C. B. M., Galveston, Texas.—J. K. Burton died in this city Feb. 4, 1880. His engagement he played in New Orleans, La., must have been before the late war. He probably played the character in the theatre you name.

W. D., Columbus.—The best games in the late tournament, to our notion, were those between Garnier and Sexton and Rudolphe and Sexton; but upon a majority of the spectators they fell very flat.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—1. No. You do not deal. He does not lose his beg, unless he wishes to deal. 2. "Give one, give all," has always been the rule at seven-up. 3. You can give a player out at seven-up.

D. O. M., Montreal.—A and B count the point. C and D, playing out of foul hands through their partnership, could count nothing. They should have claimed the misdeal before he whose hand was foul had played a card.

STRANGER, Philadelphia.—He is traveling with Charles Forbes' Dramatic Company in the West. A letter addressed to him in care of this office will quickest reach him.

E. H. R., New Haven.—1. It is a professional secret which has not been made public. 2. One published about ten years ago. 3. Do you mean with one hand or two hands?

R. B.—Gen. Pope commanded the Army of Virginia, which, after McClellan's retreat from Harrison's Landing, absorbed nearly all the troops that had formed the Army of the Potomac.

H. W. HAGEN, Marlboro.—1. Owens has accepted (see athletic department), and Dufur has no claim upon the belt held by the champion. 2. He is not likely to do anything of the sort.

R. B., St. Louis.—B could not bet on four cards. Before he raised his hand, he could have had the defect remedied.

F. H., Baltimore.—In the sense you probably mean, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, is the largest. It has 2,991 acres.

P. S., Brooklyn.—We cannot decide. There were three-dollar bills, but whether in circulation or not it would be hard to ascertain years after the time in question.

F. D. GRASS, Burke County.—Bill Poole was fatally shot during an affray with Louis Baker and others at Stanwix Hall, this city, Feb. 25, 1855.

DUNCAN, Hartford.—The second throw was void, and should have been repeated. In no event could any subsequent throw affect the four-aces left standing.

W. F. C., Lordon.—If the ball is not a throw, nor even a stroke, if a ball is disturbed, fair or foul, it is to be replaced, and A is to be allowed to play without interruption.

CONSTANT READER, Dover.—Billy Edwards lost his fight with Arthur Chambers, the referee, deciding against him on a foul of Edwards.

MURRAY, Brooklyn.—A loss. There is no record of any man having cleared 16 feet, nor even 14 feet, in a standing broad-jump.

INDIANAPOLIS.—B loses. He cannot call "cards," except by forfeiting the game, unless no two twenty-seven of them is a two-handed game.

W. T. H., Milton.—1. "Give one, give all," is the rule. 2. Bogert and Seaker can run the cards. The others cannot collect.

VOCALIST MATTIE, Philadelphia.—We prefer not to recommend anyone. You will find the addresses of several teachers in our advertising columns.

FRANK MCCHESNEY, Baltimore.—According to the statement you send, the man who bet on Miller wins, no matter when the wager was made.

H. R., St. Louis.—Unless otherwise agreed upon, your partner could not go alone if you assisted him.

JAMES M. KOHER.—Annie O'Leary was born June 29, 1861, is 5ft. 2½in. in height, and in condition weighs about 145lbs.

L. J., Camden.—I deny the instructions laid down in the book mentioned. Otherwise it would be better to have the services of a competent teacher.

T. F. W., Stockton.—1. Mollenhauer's address is Broadway and 13th street, this city. 2. Mr. Conway wrote all that will be published about the matter.

CONSTANT READER, Pittsburg.—You refer to what you called "counting" fifteen, which can be had from 22. Jason has our reference, and will call on you.

JOE, Rock Island.—No.

GOLDEN, Fort D. A. Russell.—B is out. D's low could never go out as long as B made high and one other point, no matter at what part of the hand the low was made.

K. H.—No answers by mail. His was born in Dublin, Ireland, Dec. 20, 1825; the other in Edinburgh, Scotland, Dec. 25, 1835.

F. L. H., Williamsville.—Take the square of one twenty-dollar gold piece in inches and multiply by the number required.

DECLINED.—"A Daisy Dressed in Blue," "Poor Yellow," "Hesekiah's Maria," "Don't Ask Me to Marry," "Bill's Little Bed."

G. B. S., Plymouth.—1. The act you describe has been performed by numerous gymnasts for years past. 2. It will reach him.

THE JUDGE, Fort Stevenson.—The verses entitled "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," were written by Mrs. Akers (Florence Percy).

C. E. C., Cincinnati.—The arrangement of letter this week, and please bear this style in the future. Classify musical items under their proper heads.

G. T., Bridgeport.—It was announced as for both. The second was sound. The "billiard championship of the world" is only a nominal rank.

J. S., Buffalo.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC gives the largest runs at billiards up to Dec. 31, 1878.

A. C., Atlantic City.—Scoring but one, and making the two he gave, 3 goes out on his high.

A READER, Newark.—The Great Eastern is about 692ft. long.

XYZAL, Erie.—1. It is a German word, we believe. Ask a German. 2 Watch our variety and circus columns.

EL PAVO, Colorado Springs.—Sixes are high at poker dice.

OLD READER, Brockport.—1. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. Do not know what churches they attend.

BATEY, New Orleans.—Send to the Orange Judd Co., 245 Broadway, New York, for a catalogue.

OSWEGO.—Liverpool is not a city. Were it over here, it would be one.

T. W. S. & Co., Washington.—At cassino a sweep is as good as any other point to call out on.

T. C. MCD., Atlanta.—C. Reiche & Bro., 55 Chatham street, New York.

H. S. A., New Mexico.—Send $4 to Geo. D. Newhall & Co., Cincinnati, O.

C. T., Quincy.—A letter addressed to her in care of this office will quickest reach her.

A SUBSCRIBER, Springfield.—1. Jas. White. 2. From $20 to $200 per week.

A. D., East Troy.—Both parties were the same costumes at different times.

W. J. S.—No answers by mail. Booth's Theatre, in this city, was first opened Feb. 3, 1869.

S. W.—We decline to answers by mail. Of American birth, and not a Jewess.

H. A. K., Malden.—Do not know who the managers of that lottery are.

DECATUR, Louisville.—B loses. He contracted to beat A's throw, and simply tied it.

K. D. C., Paducah.—Only the player's ball is to be spotted, in that case.

THOMAS.—Inquire about that in your vicinity. We prefer not to republish criminal records.

GREEN.—A raffle dice three-of-a-kind beats anything but a higher three-of-a-kind or pair.

CONSTANT READER, Red Oak.—You will find that information in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

STICKUM, Lafayette.—Does not know who is the patentee or manufacturer of your article.

A. M., Hamilton.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC, and also head of this column as to no answers by mail or telegraph.

W. S. G., Phila.—A hand of four sevens and an ace counts twenty-eight.

HIGHEST AUTHORITY, Baltimore.—It was a mudsail, and the rule is imperative. He forfeits the game.

OLD SOLDIER, Soldiers' Home.—It will cost A eight dollars to straddle B's straddle of four dollars.

A. C. G., Statesville.—No answers by mail. A letter addressed to her in care of this office will quickest reach her.

C. A. MILLS.—We believe his business at present is the same as it was when he was in Cleburne, Texas.

A. J. B. JR., Baltimore.—Did you send report of the death and funeral of W. H. DAVIS?

F. S. S.—Garnier has made larger runs of record than 176. Does not then include those made in the recent tournament.

THREE BALL GAME, Newark.—"Rail-billiards" has been played in Paris, France.

C. C., Allentown.—In missing a ball and pocketing his own, as at fives ball pool, the striker forfeits three only.

J. B. B., Olean.—The party who gave the opinion is not legally responsible for the debt.

IGNORAMUS, Washington.—They are quotations from "H. M. S. Pinafore."

READER, Lexington.—We have no recollection of having ever beiore heard of such a case.

W. L. A.—F. BUNCE, 861 Broadway, New York City. Price $1.

J. I. MCC., Matteson.—No answers by mail. Cannot say. Address a letter to him in care of this office.

BOLD.—Address a letter to her in care of this office. We do not keep trace of professionals' residences in this city.

"AN EDGE."—A's passing forfeited the pot to the "age." There was no need of the latter's making a bet.

J. G., Sandusky.—1. It depends upon the disposition of the horse. 2. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

W. H. G., Syracuse.—Thank you; but we do not require it.

TOM, Newark.—If you accept pay for such services, that fact will make you a professional.

C. K., Milwaukee.—*The Scientific American* may be able to give you the figures.

VAN.—You can have two builds on the board at once, as described.

W. H. P., Hastings.—No answers by mail. Watch our variety summary.

J. MCD., Fortville.—She is your aunt by marriage, and courtesy requires you to call her aunt.

E. A. M., Fernadina.—B can make a pile of tens, counting forty, in that way.

FLASH.—We would advise you to advertise for such a position.

AMATEUR, Newark.—Not unless you accept money in payment for services.

J. M.—We have no record of having walked five hundred miles in six days in this country.

SUB.—A good surgeon is the only machine that can do that.

J. D. F., Weir City.—Of your kind, you probably mean, five pounds sterling.

F. W. D., Toronto.—We don't know who are the manufacturers.

H. B. C., Lexington.—That has never yet been satisfactorily explained.

OLD GLORY, Ocean.—See Peck & Snyder's advertisement.

SAW-BUCK, Lafayette.—Address McAllister, as per advertisement.

W. T. MCK., Pittsburg.—There is no such book in print.

R. I. C.—We have no knowledge of any such person.

W. A. A., Washington.—They will probably answer.

J. H. F., Hot Springs, Ark.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

T. D., Buffalo.—Photograph too large either way.

O. R. S., Newark.—No time to search files to-day.

C. W., Toronto.—Address her in care of this office.

A. H. R., Middletown.—They are not published.

RICARD.—We do not believe there is any record of amateur clubs.

W. H. J., Lonsville.—It is the same Dan Rice.

TIM MCC., S. Boston.—A and B divide the pot.

DRUGGIST, Ingersoll.—Can give no opinion.

L. NCD., Syracuse.—Photograph too large.

S. 'G. H., Keokuk.—She is his wife.

L. A. W.—It will appear again.

W. H. SCHUDE.—Out of print.

NEW YORKER.—She has not.

THE BENEFIT given at Niblo's Garden on Thursday afternoon last in aid of the firemen who lost their lives at the Grand-street fire proved to be one of the most successful events of the kind that have ever taken place in this country, fully ten thousand dollars being realized from the sale of tickets! All honor to the noble fire-laddies who worked so zealously in behalf of the families of their fellow-comrades; and thanks to the worthy manager who gave the free use of his theatre, and to the ever-kind-hearted performers who contributed their valuable services on the occasion. The profession never turns a deaf ear to appeals in behalf of the suffering.

OUR LETTER-CARRIERS ought to feel very happy and contented after doing such a rushing business on Valentine's-day. They looked so bright and cheery as they hurried along with their messages of love that their smiling faces and good nature seemed to infect everybody they came in contact with. Valentine's-day is a red-letter day in the life of the genial postman.

THE EFFORTS of the don't-want-the-poor-man-to-have-any-recreation-on-the-Sabbath faction received a knock-down blow in the Pennsylvania Legislature last week, when Brother Neill's bill for the closing of the Academy of Fine Arts, Zoological Garden, and similar places of resort was rejected. *After* that, the House adjourned for a week.

THE WHOLESALE destruction of valuable horses at the Tattersall's fire in this city last week will probably create a rise in the horse-market. "Our Jim" is congratulating himself on the fact that at the time of the conflagration he was not "keeping any horses at Tattersalls', nor at any other horse-store, for that matter."

HIS NAME is John Hope; he was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of the Manhattan Bank; and although "Hope told a flattering tale," it did him no good, for he was held to answer; and now he realizes the fact that "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," as it were.

SHAKESPEARE IN COURT.—A witness testifying in the Smith murder case, in Jersey City, said he often heard Jennie Smith spouting Shakespeare. On being asked how he knew it was Shakespeare, he said: "Because one passage she spouted was 'Begone, thee villain!'" Such is fame.

WESTON'S walk in England continues right straight along, and, though the pedestrian is one hundred and ninety-two miles behind time, it doesn't bother him a bit. Perseverance has pulled many a man through a worse arrearage than that.

"NO CARDS."—The Union League of Philadelphia has decided against card-playing; but this rule is not intended to interfere with the use of wedding-cards.

COCKING MAIN.

Postponed from the date originally fixed, because the authorities threatened interference, the main of cocks made some time ago by Albany and Troy fanciers was decided near Troy, N. Y., on the night of Feb. 7, very few persons being present, in consequence of the extreme care and secrecy necessary to be observed in order to bring it off. The conditions were that each side should produce fifty cocks, battle between 4lb and 5lb 9oz., and fight all that fell, for $200 a battle and $1,000 the odd fight. The result was the victory of Troy, whose representatives won eight of the eleven battles fought. A summary follows:

Battle.	Troy.	Albany.	Won by.	Time.
1	Dominick	Lightred	Troy	7m. 00s.
2	Pyle	Spangle	Troy	11m. 00s.
3	Dominick	Brownred	Troy	11m. 00s.
4	Dominick	Blackred	Troy	13m. 00s.
5	Muff	Cupcomb	Troy	12m. 00s.
6	Muff	Brownred	Troy	8m. 00s.
7	Dominick	Blackred	Albany	4m. 00s.
8	Darkred	Brownb'nny	Albany	11m. 00s.
9	Lightred	Darkred	Troy	2m. 30s.
10	Lightred	Blackred	Troy	10m. 00s.
11	Dominick	Blackred	Troy	10m. 00s.

RUDOLPH GOETZ of Milwaukee, Wis., is reported to have stated fifty miles in 4h. 22m. 43½s. on Feb. 7. Our correspondent neglected to send the particulars, which we would like to have, regarding track, arrangements for scoring, timing, etc.

A CHAMPIONSHIP FANCY-SKATING TOURNAMENT, and trial of war between members of the Manhattan Athletic Club, will take place, (on permitting, on the grounds of said club, Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street, this city, this evening, Feb. 15.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ATKINSON, Arthur M.—One of the superintendents of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company—Honesdale, Pa., aged 40.

BRONSON, John.—A well-known newspaper dealer who had faithfully supplied almost all of the theatrical profession of this city during the past twenty years. He dropped dead in Gen. Williams' room, while making his last annual news visit. He was much respected for his honesty—here, Feb. 6, aged 56.

BROWNE, Robert H.—The principal of the parochial school of the fourth Presbyterian Church of this city for the past thirty years. He was an authority on mineralogy, and had arranged the collections of many citizens interested in the study of minerals—here, Feb. 18, aged 70.

BRADLEY, Edward.—A typographical pioneer in Philadelphia, Pa., who for over three years had not slept in bed, but had taken all his repose standing on his feet. He attended in that time to his business, but in intervals of active operations he would sleep soundly leaning against a door or partition—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 15, aged 78.

BUSCH, Miers.—An old merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., where he had started on business for many years—there, Feb. 13, aged 67.

BLACK, Dennis—Formerly a slave—Chanois, Osage Co., Mo., Feb. 6, aged 102.

BERGEN, Garrett G.—An old and well-known citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y.—there, Feb. 12, aged 62.

BATEMAN, Bert.—Suicide, aged 24.

BRADLEY, Colonel George.—A prominent lawyer of Minnesota, and had held at times various offices of public trust in that State—Stillwater, Minn., Feb. 11, aged 58.

BROCK, Mrs.—A centenarian inmate of the Home for the Aged in this city.—here, Feb. 14, aged 102.

COIT, Captain W.—One of the last steamboat captains in the United States, and had been identified as builder, owner or captain with at least fourteen steamboats during the past half century. It is said that the late Alvin Adams was indebted to him for the idea of starting the express business—Norwich, Ct., Feb. 11, aged 81.

CRAFSTER, William T.—A well-known edneator. He was a graduate of Harvard College, and also of the theological school of Princeton, College. At one time he was professor of languages in the Baltimore Female College—Lisbon, Howard Co., Md., Feb. 5, aged 55.

CAHOON, Hon. George C.—A prominent lawyer and citizen of Caledonia County, Vt.—Lyndon, Vt., Feb. 1, aged 51.

COLE, Col. Archer—The owner of one of the most extensive orange plantations in Florida—there, Feb. 13, aged 65.

CLARKE, S. Austin—A leading lumber merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 14, aged 61.

CLARKE, Capt. Samuel—One of the leading coal dealers of Pittsburg, Pa., aged 70.

CARTER, Robert—A well-known journalist and editor, and for many years secretary to the late Mr. Prescott the historian—Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 15, aged 68.

DAKINS, Rev. Edward—The Vicar-general of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Green Bay, Wis.—there, Feb. 12, aged 60.

DRYDEN, Major Joshua—A veteran of the War of 1812, in which he rose to the rank of major. For many years he had been president of the Old Defenders' Association of Baltimore, Md., and also held many positions of trust and honor in that city—Baltimore, Feb. 5, aged 87.

DAY, Lieutenant Murray S.—A distinguished officer of the United States Navy. He was a son of General Hannibal Day of this city, and was graduated from the Naval Academy in 1861, and made his first cruise in the Sacramento, which was wrecked off Bombay in 1866, narrowly escaping loss of life. He accompanied the Agassiz scientific Expedition in 1871, and in the same year was selected by the Secretary of the Navy to accompany the Japanese Government to make a hydographical survey of the island of Yesso. He was afterwards connected with the Vandalia on the West India station, and contracted at St. Thomas the fatal fever from which he died—Panama, recently, aged 53.

D'AVENNES, Prisse.—A French explorer of Egyptian archæological treasures, who enriched the National Library of Paris with a magnificent cast of the most ancient and most remarkable to be found in that or any other library in the world. It was purchased by him at Thebes, having been found in a tomb dating from the tenth Egyptian dynasty—Paris, France, Jan. 27.

DONALDSON, Nicholas M.—A prominent lawyer of Owatonna, Minn., where he had served fourteen years as District-Judge, and had been Mayor for two terms—there, Feb. 5, aged 50.

DREW, Thomas S.—An ex Governor of Arkansas, to which office he was elected in 1844, and again in 1850—Texas, recently.

DAURIA, Vicenzi—A noted French caricaturist—Paris, France, Feb. 11, aged 68.

EMERSON, Edward—A prominent provision-dealer of this city—here, Feb. 13, aged 70.

EMLEY, Oliver H. P.—Judge in Burlington County, N. J., where he was widely and favorably known—Mount Holly, N. J., Feb. 12.

EASON, Moses, a colored centenarian, who had often filled the pulpit and was known as Father Eason—Portland, Me., Feb. 12, aged 102.

ENGELHARD, Joseph A.—The Secretary of State of North Carolina—Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 15, aged 74.

FILLEY, Henry R.—A Justice-of-the-peace in Weedsport, N. Y., for over half a century. He was a member of the Legislature in 1838 and 1839, and also filled at various times the offices of Supervisor, Town clerk and Coroner—Weedsport, N. Y., Feb. 5, aged 81.

FRAZIER, William S.—A compositor on *The United States Gazette* and *The North American* of Philadelphia for more than a half century. He first set a stick of type in Camden, N. J., where he had resided for over thirty years—Feb. 10, aged 57.

FORBES, Stephen Van Rensselaer—One of the oldest settlers of Chicago, Ill., where there were but three white families when he reached there, in 1830. He was elected Sheriff of Chicago in 1832, being the second person to fill that position—Chicago, Ill., Feb. 13, aged 80.

FISH, Hon. Nicholas—A citizen of Kenton County, Ky., and represented it in the State Legislature several terms—New Liberty, Ky., Feb. 12, aged 75.

FULTON, W. W.—A physician of Philadelphia, Pa.—here, Feb. 11, aged 34.

GILMER, William W.—A well-known Virginian, who, figured prominently in politics a quarter of a century ago—Chatham, Va., Feb. 10.

GODEY, Thomas—A furniture-manufacturer of Baltimore, Md., where he had been in business for the past thirty years—East Oakland, Cal., Feb. 13, aged 52.

GOLDTHWAITE, Joseph—Author of a work on India-rubber goods inventor, and associated with him in their manufacture—Paris, France, Feb. 11, aged 71.

GRAFTON, William—A veteran of the War of 1812—New Lisbon, O., Feb. 10, aged 86.

GERVAIS, Paul—An eminent French naturalist—Paris, France, Feb. 10.

GIFT, George W.—The editor of *The Napoo* (Cal.) *Reporter*.—He was a lieutenant in the Confederate Navy during the war—Napa, Cal., Feb. 11.

GRAY, Dr. Geo. H.—A physician who distinguished himself by professional service rendered at Holly Springs, Miss., during the yellow-fever epidemic—Denison, Texas, Feb. 15.

HAWKINS, Geo. W.—A well-known citizen of Cincinnati, O.—Hamilton, O., Feb. 10, aged 46.

HOMES, James—A well-known manufacturer of Baltimore, Md., where he had been in business thirty-five years—there, Feb. 14, aged 73.

HALL, Ashbury—An old and worthy citizen of Aurelius, N. Y. He was the lineal descendant of one of the founders of the colony of New Haven in 1638—Aurelius, N. Y., Feb. 13, aged 87.

HAMILTON, George—A prominent local politician of Pittsburg, Pa.—there, Feb. 12, aged 60.

HEATH, Baron John Benjamin—For many years the Italian Consul-general in England, receiving at his office of nobility, being on a visit to the city of London, high scientific attainments—London, Eng., Jan. 17, aged 89.

HENDERSON, James A.—A prominent citizen of Baltimore, Md., where he was for many years in the shoe business—there, Feb. 14, aged 73.

HOYT, William J.—A well-known hardware merchant of this city—here, Feb. 14.

HIGGINS, Very Rev. James—A minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for the past forty years—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 13, aged 70.

HOWLAND, Colonel Evan B.—A prominent citizen of Cincinnati, O.—He was a native of Lawrenceville, O., and for the Hon. S. S. Cox were both officers of a boy-company that flourished there about 1840—Cincinnati, O., Feb. 12, aged 54.

IRELAND, C. Davis—An examining clerk in the United States Patent Office, and a well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md., where he was prominently identified with several benevolent orders—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 12, aged 64.

JACKSON, Andrew—A local celebrity of Pittsburg, Pa., who had served in the Mexican War and the War of the Rebellion. He was intimately identified for many years with the history of the Duquesne Grays as a military organization—there, Feb. 13, aged 78.

JORDAN, Polydoro da Fonseca Quintanilha—A Lieutenant-general in the Brazilian army—Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, Jan. 14, aged 92.

KOLF, Christopher Henry—A well-known druggist of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 11.

KAYNE, Alfred—A well known drygoods merchant of this city—here, Feb. 13, aged 49.

LARRASE, Lettie—A centenarian—KNOX, Me., Feb. 6, aged 102.

LLOYD, Henry—A leading iron manufacturer of Pittsburg, Pa., and noted for his munificent donations to charities and institutions of learning—there, Feb. 12, aged 62.

MCKELAND, Hon. William M.—A prominent citizen of Pincastle, Va., and an ex state Senator—there, Feb. 9, aged 50.

MCKELLER, Mrs. Margaret—Aged, it is said, 108 years and ten months—Montreal, Can., Feb. 10.

MURPHY, George—A centenarian, whose mother was one of the survivors of the massacre in Wyoming Valley—Waverly, Tioga County, N. Y., Jan. 27, aged 100.

MOYNIHAN, Rev. Bernard—Pastor of St. Peter's Church, New Orleans, La., for thirty years—there, Feb 11.

MURAT, Princess Caroline Georgina—The widow of Prince Lucien Murat. She was a daughter of Mr. Alex. Fenwick, of Kentucky, whom she had married in Florida to Prince Murat, son of the ex-King of Naples, in 1831—Paris, France, Feb. 12, aged 68.

MORRIS, Charles E.—A well-known young lawyer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 14, aged 35.

MCPHERSON, Samuel—A well-known citizen of Allegheny, Pa.—there, Feb. 12, aged 77.

MCCLOSKEY, Mrs.—The inmate of the Home for the Aged in this city, and said to have arrived at the extraordinary age of 110 years—here, Feb.

MOLLER, Christian—A retired sugar-refiner of this city Hoboken, N. J., Feb. 14.

MUSTERS, Commander George Chaworth—An English traveler in Patagonia, Bolivar, and other little-known portions of South America. He had lately been appointed British Consul at Mozambique, Africa—London, Eng., Jan. 25, aged 39.

MACONDRAY, William A.—A member of one of the oldest and most notable mercantile firms of San Francisco, Cal.—there, Feb. 8, aged 60.

NEEVES, James—A prominent member and president of the Manhattan Cricket Club of this city for many years—here, Feb. 13, aged 76.

O'BRIEN, Lawrence—A prominent local politician of Chicago, Ill.—there, Feb? 13.

PACHA, Dervish—A Turkish General who had earned renown as the defender of Batoum during the late war—Constantinople, Turkey, Jan. 28.

PALMER, Richard C.—An aged and respected resident of Scarsdale, Westchester County, N. Y., where he had been Supervisor for twenty-five years and Justice-of-the-peace for forty-two years—there, Feb. 9, aged 95.

PEEL, Lieutenant-general Jonathan—One of the leading lights of the British turf, and a member of Parliament for thirty-seven consecutive years—London, Eng., Feb. 13, aged 79.

PUTNAM, Hon Uziel—A well-known resident of Cass County, Mich., which he had represented in both houses of the State Legislature. He was the first white child born in that county—Pokakon, Mich., Feb. 10, aged 55.

PRATT, Sidney W.—A leading citizen of Brandon, Vt.—there, Feb. 12, aged 69.

PARIS, Edward—the senior member of a firm of West India produce-commission merchants in this city—St. Croix, West Indies, Feb. 9, aged 65.

RAUCH, Rudolph P.—A well-known citizen of Lancaster, Pa., where he had held many responsible positions—Strasburg, Pa., Feb. 9, aged 67.

ROSSEAU, General Gustave S.—A volunteer in the Mexican War, who was graduated at West Point in 1828—Memphis, Tenn.

RICHARDSON, Dr. Samuel—A prominent physician of Watertown, Mass., where he was also a Justice-of-the-peace. He was at different times president and vice-president of the Middlesex Medical Society, and also a member of the New Hampshire and Massachusetts Medical Societies—Watertown, Mass., Feb. 12, aged 80.

ROBB, Alexander—A well-known citizen of Cincinnati, O.—Cincinnati, O., Feb. 11.

SCHNEBERG, Charles G.—Well known in this city as an artist and dramatic critic. Mr. Rosenberg, though a native of England, spent the greater number of his mature years in this country, and his caustic criticisms, especially on Forrest's acting, attracted at the time considerable attention. He published for a short time *Momus*, a comic paper, but was best known in th's city as an artist—London, Eng., Jan. 25, aged 61.

RAY, Aaron—A soldier of the War of 1812, and an old citizen of Bloomington, Ill.—there, Feb. 13, aged 88.

STEELE, James P.—A well-known citizen of Nashville, Tenn., where he had filled the positions of Justice-of-the-peace and

AQUATIC.

SHO-WAE-CAE-METTES AS FOX-HUNTERS.—Concerning Moses Nadeau and George W. Bowlsby of the Sho-wae-cae-mette crew, *The Monroe* (Mich.) *Commercial* has the following: "On Wednesday, Feb. 5, they started out in pursuit of a large red fox that had been in the habit of amusing himself by leading hunters unsuccessful chases across the lake. Nadeau and Bowlsby, with three hounds, got after him, and killed him after a ten-mile race, during the whole of which they kept up with the dogs. When the fox was killed they had him winded and were within a few feet of him."

CAPT. PAUL BOYTON suffered severely from the effects of his long voyage among the ice-cakes in the Allegheny River. He was to have begun his career as a lecturer at Pittsburg, Pa., on Monday evening, Feb. 10, but was so ill that he was obliged to dismiss the audience and go home. Careful nursing and medical treatment brought him around all right by the 13th, however, and on the following evening he opened fire as a public speaker at Freeport, Pa. The next night he talked in Kittanning, and on Sunday evening was to have addressed an audience at the Pittsburg Opera-house.

HIGGINS BEATEN BY ELLIOTT.—The match between William Elliott of Blyth and John Higgins of Shadwell, for £400, the championship of England and *The Sportsman* challenge cup, was rowed on the Tyne River, from the Mansion House to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, Monday, Feb. 17, and a cable dispatch informs us that Elliott won by three lengths. Higgins was the favorite. No particulars are given.

FRED PLAISTED this week appears nightly at Harry Enochs' Theatre, Philadelphia, in his Indian-club act, and in his imitations on the rowing-machine of prominent American scullers, including Hanlan and Courtney—an act which he introduced successfully at the Theatre Comique, this city.

EDWARD HANLAN'S arrival at Liverpool, Eng., on Monday, Feb. 10, is announced by cable. Col. Shaw met him on his arrival, and they proceeded to Manchester, where the Colonel has his residence. Hanlan was to go to Newcastle on Saturday, 15th inst.

WITHDRAWN.—James H. Riley does not appear to be able to find backers for a match with Eph Morris, and the latter, not wishing to have his hundred dollars lie idle any longer, last week withdrew the amount.

OSCAR KIDD, says a dispatch from Port Jervis, N. Y., on Feb. 11, completed the task of walking 500 miles in 500 consecutive hours.

A LECTURE BY TALMAGE.—This (Tuesday) evening the Rev. De Witt Talmage will deliver his new lecture "Muscle and Good Cheer" at Steinway Hall, this city. The subject is one of great interest to boating men and athletes, and, as the proceeds are to be applied to the building fund of the ancient and honorable Atalanta Boat Club, it is hoped that the hall will be crowded by those who wish the organ's ation many years of usefulness, prosperity and fame.

TURF ITEMS.

THE CHARLESTON RACES.—After a postponement of nearly a week the meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club was resumed Feb. 13, with good weather and a fair track. The first race was a dash of a mile and a half, with Governor Hampton, 104lb, Stoney & Aldrich's Pioneer, 94lb, and Barnes & Co.'s Le Roy, 90lb, as starters. Pioneer won by a length in 2:43½. The second race was one of mile heats, for three-year olds, which Bergamot, the favorite, won in two heats, with Jim Bell second and Edefield third; time, 1:48¾, 1:48¾. The third race was a mile dash, for two-year olds, with Ben Hill, Mary Walton, Gabriel, Alpha, and Lischpin as starters. They finished in that order; time, 1:48¾. The fourth race was for a Consolation Purse of $100, with beaten allowances. The starters were Hattie F., Pioneer, and Omega. Pioneer was the favorite, but was easily beaten by Hattie F.; time, 1:48.

A TROT took place on the ice at Prescott, Ont., Feb. 13, open to 2:34 horses, mile heats in harness. Brown's Dexcel won the first, fourth and fifth heats, Church's Mary Newton taking the second heat, and Weir's Camors the third. Time, 2:41, 2:40, 2:42, 2:36, 2:30½.

AT EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Feb. 13, a trot for $40, divided, took place between four horses, Barringer's Black Prince winning the first, third and fifth heats, and McDowell's Reuben the other two. Billy Gray was third, and Flora C. fourth. No time taken.

W. HOWEY, a light-weight jockey well known in the Northern Circuit, died at Middleham, Eng., Jan. 26, the cause of death being an abscess in the head.

THE ST. LOUIS JOCKEY CLUB announce 172 entries, representing sixty-seven stables, for the six stake and cup races to be run at the Spring meeting in June.

THE SPRING MEETING of the Louisiana Jockey Club begins at New Orleans on April 10

BOWLING ITEMS.

The match for the championship between the South Sides and Columbias took place on the Mutuals' alleys, Brooklyn, E. D., Feb. 12. The Columbias had the lead on the first frame, but the Southsides pushed ahead and kept the lead until the fifth frame, when the Columbias crept again to the front, winning by 71 pins

COLUMBIA.		SOUTH SIDES.	
Woods	184	C. Liepold	143
C. Wells	140	Spicer	140
Smith	144	Walcott	150
Lawrence	150	Schmidt	140
J. Moore	179	Jarmain	153
J. Wells	162	Rodefeld	168
Yoeman	171	Donnelly	116
Brown	16	Taefener	165
Clark	156	Watts	142
J. Young	158	Schoemaker	150
Total	1 554	Total	1,483

Umpire, Geo. Colo. ; Pin Knights.

THE MATCH GAME for the championship between the Nassaus of Brooklyn and the Terrolehores of this city takes place Wednesday evening, Feb. 19, at 270 Bowery.

CIRCUSES.

Continued from page 383.

DAN RICE'S NEW DEPARTURE.—A correspondent, writing from Girard, Pa., under date of Feb. 10, says: "Dan Rice, who has now associated with himself a number of gentlemen of St. Louis, Mo., and Memphis, Tenn., said to possess ample capital, is having built a floating opera-house adapted to the Western and Southern waters, with which he will commence a tour early in May next, sailing from either St. Louis or Cincinnati. The entertainments are to consist of musical extravaganzas, burlesques and pantomimes. The steamer is to be 250ft. in length, with 40ft. beam, the auditorium is to be 40ft. wide and 105 long, and the stage 28x38ft., and fitted with scenery and appointments. There are to be 1,000 opera-chairs in the parquet, and in the gallery four rows of upholstered benches. The opera-house is to be lighted with gas manufactured on board, and a number of electric lights will illuminate the levees of the river at the landing-stages. The lower deck will be used for the exhibition of living and inanimate curiosities."

ARTHUR NELSON, scene-act rider, late of Barnum's Show, will arrive from Glasgow, Scotland, about March 15. He will be accompanied by Mme. Blanche, scene-act rider; Lizzie Otto Keyes, balloon-act rider, and Young Belzac, who performs on the invisible wire. He will have one ring-horse with him, and requests those desiring to engage himself and party to address as per card.

THE MARKS FAMILY announce that they are not engaged yet. Their business includes Miss Minnie in principal and four-horse acts, Miss Sallie principal act, and Hiram Marks as ringmaster and equestrian director. See card.

P. S. DINGESS is engaged as advance-manager and E. A. Turkham as general agent of the W. C. Coup New United Monster Shows for the season of 1879.

TWO TRICK AND LIBERTY STALLIONS can be hired for the season, or can be purchased; also a call-in leaping stallion. The above were trained at the West-end Training Academy, Jersey City, N. J. Horses connected with shows are taken to board and trained at that establishment, which is under the direction of M. Grevel, who advertises elsewhere.

THE KENNEREL BROS., clowns, joined the Orrin Bros.' Metropolitan Circus while the show was still on the road in Cuba. The concern will return to Havana about Feb. 18, and will open about 21 at the corner of Principe Alfonso and Cardenas streets. Business is reported as encouraging.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'s baggage train this season will consist of thirty-six four-horse wagons, the most of which have been built this Winter in Amenia, N. Y. They are light in both weight and color, being painted white and ornamented with cheerful colors. "Hercules" Gaffney, the cannon-ball man; Charvet, the crystal pyramid and balancer; Mlle. Viola, rider; and Old John Foster travel with the show the coming season. Geo. W. Furgman runs all the privileges, and Moses Crane still retains his position of assistant-manager.

WILLIAM MUNRO is on his way to Liverpool to bring to this country, on the return-trip of the steamship Ohio, a number of animals purchased abroad for Adam Forepaugh, to be added to his Aggregation, now wintering in Louisville, Ky., where the company will open the Spring season in the Exposition Building.

JOEL E. WARNER will be connected with the advance corps of the Forepaugh Show.

BATCHELLER & DORIS, on Feb. 15, purchased from Adam Forepaugh the entire show property known as the Great Southern Shows, located at North East, Pa., consisting of seven cages of animals, horses, ponies, chariots, canvasing, etc.; also the entire train of cars. The show will take the road by rail early in the tenting season.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA CIRCUS are unable to open in the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Feb. 17, as announced, as the owner of the building refused to allow a wall in the rear of the stage to be taken down, and so it would be impossible to build a ring of sufficient size for Madame Rolland and Frank Melville to do justice to their respective acts.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA CIRCUS can be engaged by managers, who are referred to Manager F. J. Pilling's card.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL, Versailles, Ky., can be rented by applying to J. S. Minary, as per card. The house seats 500 persons.

HATHAWAY & POND'S Megadelkelon of the Metropolis of New York, which exhibited in Des Moines, Ia., the past week, is billed in Newton 17, 18, 19, Grinnell 20, 21, 22, Brooklyn 24, 25, Marengo 26, 27, Iowa City 28, March 1.

MISS AGNES HERNDON gave readings Feb. 11 in Austin, Texas.

BLOOMS' line of tights and shirts, which are offered at a surprisingly low figure, are noticed in their card elsewhere, with prices, etc.

GEORGE MCKENZIE, programme agent, is disengaged. See advertisement.

HARRY WESTON, business agent, advertises for an engagement.

GEO. LAWRENCE, business-manager or advance-agent, is at liberty. See advertisement.

INDIO'S LINE OF TIGHTS are noticed in the card elsewhere. Mr. Indig announces that he will shortly bring to the notice of professionals a new and costly article at $100 per pair. Somers & Smith, the theatrical boot and shoe makers, whose address is published in their card, keep a complete line of these goods at various prices.

CURIOSITIES and mechanical works of all kinds are wanted at the American Museum, this city. See card.

PROFESSIONALS can find board and rooms at the advertised address.

PAUL BOYTON lectured in Freeport, Pa., Feb. 14, Kittanning 15, Pittsburg Opera-house 16. Mr. Boyton is under engagement to Harry Ellsler, and will lecture in several Western cities this week.

LYDIA MARINE, a dwarf, thirty inches high, and weighing fifty pounds, is reported as having died a few days ago in Harrington, Del., aged thirty.

PROF. CROMWELL began a two weeks' season Feb. 10 at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house with his Art Studies.

BAND HALL, Grayville, Ill., is to rent. The house seats 800 persons, has scenery, etc. Address Manager B. S. March.

CURIOSITIES are wanted for next traveling season with the Great New York Museum, and the manager advertises that he will dispose of a third interest to a person competent to act as treasurer and ticket-seller.

RECREATION HALL, Cheyenne, Wyoming, having a seating capacity of five hundred and a stage with scenery, can be rented through Joslin & Arnold, proprietors.

JOHN AND MARY J. POWERS, with their museum, which is fully described in our advertising department, can be engaged for the tenting season of 1879.

THE CREIGHTON HOUSE, Boston, Mass., kept by Wm. M. Pray, late of the Boston Hotel, offers special inducements to professionals to make this their stopping-place in that city. It is centrally located, is near the places of amusement, and the manager desires to make it a headquarters for the profession where they can find every accommodation at reasonable rates. See card.

A PARTY with small capital is wanted to join a troupe ready to take the road. See J. W. Scott's card.

THE ARCADE GARDEN, Philadelphia, Pa., is to rent. See P. Rielly's card.

EVANS & CO. advertise a round-top tent for sale.

JAMES W. SHARPLEY, concertina-player, joined Alf. Burnett in Cincinnati, O.

AT THE BROOKLYN, N. Y., ACADEMY Mrs. Scott Siddons is to read Feb. 20.

IN PHILADELPHIA Feb. 10 the Caledonian Club gave, at Musical Fund Hall, their twentieth annual ball. It was a brilliant success.....At the Academy of Music 24 the twenty-second annual ball of the Catholic Philopatrian Literary Institute will be given, for the benefit of the Little Sisters of the Poor. It promises to be very successful, every ticket issued being already sold..... Feb. 13 the annual ball of the Tipperary Association took place at National Guards Hall....There is a fine collection of animals at the Zoological Garden, which, together with the skating on the lake, draws many people.....Rev. P. S. Henson delivered a lecture on "Gunnery" Feb. 11 at the Spring Garden Institute, the same being a concert in addition to the lecture. The annual ball known as the Cannstatter Carnival will be given at the Academy of Music 19....Washington's Birthday will be celebrated by an entertainment at Association Hall, under the auspices of the Sons of America. Col. John W. Forney will orate....May V. Hunter, a young lady who created a sensation here by riding a flying machine at Concert Hall last Spring, will be the recipient of a benefit concert at the same hall Feb. 24. The beneficiary will appear, besides many artists of local reputation, ...Horticultural Hall Roller-skating Parlor reopened with a new and improved skating floor Feb. 12.....At the Rink Feb. 19 George Calver skated eighty miles on roller-skates between 12 M. and 10.15 P. M. As he stopped 42m. for supper, his actual time was 9h. 33m.....Mme. Selika, the colored prima-donna, gave a concert at Musical Fund Hall Feb. 12. It will soon be repeated. .....Kellar the magician continued his performances at Concert Hall during the week ending Feb. 15. Haidee Heller is expected there to witness his entertainment with a view to going into partnership with him to do the second-sight mystery.....Feb. 19 the Cecilian Singing Society will give a concert at Musical Fund Hall. There will be a literary and musical entertainment at the hall of the Academy of Fine Arts 20. Miss M. F. Estabrook will give select readings, Miss Lillie Hinton recitations, and there will be music by the Mozart Club and other artists..... Prof. McClement will give select readings at Caledonian Hall Feb. 26.....Fancy-dress carnivals on roller-skates are given at the Permanent Exhibition every Wednesday evening.....The Young Men's Democratic Association gave their first annual ball at American Mechanics' Hall Feb. 10.

IN THE Pennsylvania House of Representatives Mr. Alfred Neall has read a petition against the bill regulating places of public amusement in Philadelphia, which had already passed the Senate and been reported favorably in the House by the Committee on Municipal Corporations. The objection made by the petition was that the act would prove injurious to the theatrical profession by making the granting of licenses subject to the dictatorial will of the Mayor alone. The petitioners claimed that "licenses for theatres should be regulated the same as those for hotels and restaurants, where any man who chooses to pay for a license is granted one." The petition was referred to the Committee on Vice and Immorality. Feb. 14 the same bill was again reported favorably by the Committee on Municipal Corporations without amendment. On motion of Mr. Gillespie of Philadelphia it was sent back to the same committee without discussion or the assignment of any reason for such action.

MANAGERS AND AGENTS about visiting the West are referred to the advertisement of J. H. Mountain, agent of the C. R. I. and P. R. R., who offers reduced rates to San Francisco and intermediate points.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, this city, has been thoroughly renovated, reseated and furnished with new stage and scenery. It is in excellent condition, and is offered on rental or percentage. See H. C. Meinell's card.

T. A. QUIGLEY, illusionist; Little Tommy, the Australian Wonder; Snowball, the educated canine; and a Punch-and-Judy show can be engaged as per advertisement.

F. STANFIELD, scenic-artist, has just completed a full set of scenery for the new Opera-house at Salamanca, N. Y., where troupes can secure time by addressing Ainsley & Fitts, the proprietors. Mr. Stanfield's scene-painting establishment is advertised in this issue.

H. KELLAR, magician, opens in Richmond, Va., March 10, for one week.

IN THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE Feb. 13, the Committee on Vice and Immorality, after arguments from the supporters and opponents of the strict Sunday bill proposed Jan. 21, decided to report it negatively.

J. H. LAINE, business-manager and agent, whose address find in another column, is at liberty to accept engagements.

CURIOSITIES, such as animals with five or more legs or feet, are wanted by F. Wood, who advertises.

PANORAMAS, stiloramas, dioramas, and many others of that ilk, representing the execution of Moncasi, who attempted the life of King Alfonso, abound in Havana, Cuba, and mysteriously flourish.

ALF. BURNETT AND HELEN NASH appear in their parlor entertainment "Away with Melancholy" at Louisville, Ky., March 3, 4, Richmond 5, 6, and Lexington 7, 8. They can be engaged for the evening or season. See card.

THE SIEGE OF PARIS will close shortly in Boston, Mass., and the painting is to be transferred to San Francisco. Low Building will be allowed to stand, as a new one can be erected in San Francisco for less than its transportation would cost. It will be used for various purposes, and will make an excellent place for the lecturing walking matches.....The Bird Show, under the direction of George H. Holden, closed at Horticultural Hall 15.....Prof. R. R. Raymond read "The Twelfth Night" in Hawthorne Hall 12, and gives a recitation of "Romeo and Juliet" 19..... A musical and literary entertainment, under the direction of Mrs. H. A. McGlenen, was given in the Edeston-square M. E. Church 12, and consisted of readings by Mrs. Thomas Barry, Annie Warren Story and Harry Edwards of the Boston Theatre; vocal selections by the Misses May Alice Vars and Webb, Mrs. George R. Titus, S. T. Osborn, Viola J. Palmer, Clara H Barry and N. O. Whitcomb a piano solo by Fannie E. Barr; violin solo by Miss Ella R. Sherman; W. F. DeBoeser, J. L. Gilbert, and Miss Nettie Adams acting as accompanists.....The regular weekly entertainment for members of the B. T. M. C. Union was given in Union Hall 12, and was made up of readings by Professor E. Barrett Warman and Mary Belle Warman, and vocal and instrumental music by Mrs. Mary L. Adams soprano; Mrs F. Albertina Guild, pianist; and William H Guild Jr., flutist.....Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pinder, assisted by Miss Marie, give an entertainment of magic and ventriloquism, in connection with "The Siege of Paris," commencing 17. A little comedietta called "Pilgrims" will also be played..... The work of demolishing the hair building in which the Mechanics' Exhibition was held, will be commenced 17. .....Miss Kate A. Nasin gives a reading at Palladio Hall, Boston Highlands, 17.....The third annual entertainment by pupils of the Bliss school of elocution will be given in Tremont Temple 20.....Mrs. F. D. Roberts reads before Post 7, G. A. R., at Codman Hall, 21.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT was tendered Frank Hervey in Woonsocket, Mass., Feb. 13. Readings were given by Mrs. Thomas Barry and Miss Georgie Cayvan, a violin-solo by Charles N. Allen, and vocalisms by Marie Stone and William H. McDonald of the Adelaide Phillipps Opera Company.

THE ST MARY'S Literary Society of Cambridge, Mass., gave an entertainment of music and readings Feb. 19.

THE NEW ENTERTAINMENT "A Carnival of Authors" will be given in Union Hall, Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 24.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS reads in Portland, Me., Feb. 17, Worcester, Mass., 18, Princeton, N. J., 19, Brooklyn, N. Y., 20.

AMATEUR.

THE GOLDEN GATE Dramatic Club performed "All That Glitters is not Gold" at Turn Hall, Boston, Mass., Feb. 11.....Palladio Hall was opened 14 by several Highland ladies and gentlemen, who performed the comedies of "A Little Change," "The Area Belle" and "Doing for the Best." The Wallack Club perform "The Marble Heart" in Kennedy Hall, Roxbury Highlands, 19.....The Ein Nacht in Berlin" receives its first performance in Turn Hall 17. .....J. Cheever Goodwin's adaptation from the French "Wanted, a Father," and F. A. Locke's burletta "Stars," will be acted at Union Hall 18.....The toi le Premier" and "Box and Cox" will be given by a company of French amateurs at Union Hall 14

"THE CRIES OF ST. JOHN" will be performed by members of the St. Mary's Young Men's Temperance Association in Charlestown, Mass., Feb. 17.

THE STUDENTS of St. Mary's Parochial School of Cambridgeport, Mass., perform "The Seven Clerks" and "The Great Elixir" Feb. 22.

THE SUNFLOWER CLUB of Jamaica Plain, Mass., give a performance 25 for the benefit of the New England Hospital.

"THREE YEARS IN A MAN-TRAP" was given by the Wesleyey Dramatic Association of Philadelphia Feb 12..... The Mirror Dramatic Association played "Ten Nights in a Barroom" 13. The features of the performance were the acting of S. A. Johnson as Harvey Green and W. D. Stone as Sample Switchell.

THE BOYS of the Catholic Lyceum of Randolph, Mass., give a performance of "Robert Emmett" and "The Nervous Man" Feb. 10.

THE CLIO CLUB'S performances in Newport, Ky., Feb. 11, of "Above the Clouds" and "The Boston Dip" was a financial failure.

THE DAVENPORT CLUB Feb. 13 at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., gave "Kind to a Fault" and a farce.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

BARON HOLEKOFF, the president of police at Stettin, Germany, has asked for six months' leave of absence, in consequence of his prohibitory decision with regard to the performance of "Les Fourchambault" being reversed by the Prussian Home Secretary. He probably hopes that the piece will have run its career by the time he returns to his post.

IN LIMBERG, Germany, the police authorities stopped the performances of "Nitsche" on the occasion of the third representation. Every seat in the house had been booked in advance.

"HOCHE" is the name of a new five-act drama just produced at the Chateau d'Eau, Paris. The authors have been allowed to revive reminiscences of civil wars that took place a century ago, thus fanning the flame of political enmity at a moment when calm and prudence are more than ever necessary for France.

"LES DEUX NAIADES," a vaudeville in three acts, by MM. Raimond and Dumas, was recently presented at the Nouveutes Theatre, Paris, and proved a complete failure. Miss Kate Munroe sustained the leading role. This lady has made a hit in Turkey.

"ONCE AGAIN," a farce by Ernest Cuthbert, was produced at the Vaudeville Theatre, London, Jan. 23, and for a leger de rideau it will doubtless pass muster. The plot deals with the adventures of a young girl who, jilted by her lover, disguises herself, and gains his love in another character. Then, resuming her original role, she by her charms induces him again to express affection for her, and after this double victory she is, of course, wedded.

"THE LOVE CHASE," given at the Olympic Theatre, London, Jan. 25, was only noticeable for the London debut of J. C. and Rowland Buckstone, sons of the celebrated comedian.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON has disposed of his interests in the Criterion Theatre, London, to Charles Wyndham, and gives up the reins of management at the Folly Theatre to Rise Dibeon. Mr. Henderson will still retain his sparkling "Les Cloches de Corneville" company at the Globe, and will, moreover, bring out "Madame Favart" at the Strand Theatre at Easter.

"LA MORTE DE POMPEII" of Auber, which has not been played in Paris since the old Opera-house was burned down, is to be the next revival, on an enormous scale, at the Opera this season.

THE NEW THEATRE at Monaco, France, was opened Jan. 25, Sarah Bernhardt, Carvalho, Capoul, and Judic being among those taking part.

"LA MASCOTTE" has had a miserable run to almost empty benches at the Bouffes Parisiens, Paris, or twelve nights, its place being taken by a revival of "La Grande Duchesse," which has been played six times, and on Jan. 30 "Babiole," with Miles. Paola Marie and Mary Albert, was put up, and was to hold the bills until Feb. 15, when "La Marjolaine" by Lecocq, an opera-bouffe in three acts, with music by Herve, was announced for production.

THE TOUR of Mlle. Patti and M. Nicolini in Germany was finished by a concert at Dresden Jan. 28. *The Dresdener Nachrichten* says their earnings in that city from Oct. 16 to Jan. 11 were 276,000 francs. The pair left Dresden for Naples, to appear at the Theatre San Carlo; from there they go on to Geneva and sing three nights, and in the month of March they are announced to open at Brussels.

ALL THE managers of Paris and the principal musical writers on the French press received special invitations, accompanied by first-class return railway tickets, to be present at the Grand Theatre, Lyons, Feb. 8, to witness the first performance of "Etienne Marcel," a new opera in four acts and five tableaux, with music by Saint Saens and words by Louis Gallet.

THE NEWS of the day is that M. Halanzier, Director of the Opera, Paris, has sent in his resignation to the Minister of Fine Arts. He will probably continue at his post until next October; but he finds himself so hampered by the effects of recent rumors that he is unable to make arrangements for the future of the undertaking.

M. LABALLE, the best male singer of the Grand Opera, Paris, and its tenor robusto, died at Baden-Baden, Germany, Jan. 24, aged 61 years

CHRISTINE NILSSON has left Paris for Nice, where she intends resting some days, previously to her appearing at the Theatre Royal, Madrid.

MUSICAL.

THE DEATH is announced at Montpellier of M. Petel, aged 65, ex-artist of the Theatre Lyrique; at Paris, of the mother of M. Oscar Comettant, the pianist and critic; at St. Gobain, of the father of M. Henri Dupare; and at Bologna, of Signor Salvi, who forty years ago was a famous tenor in Rossinian operas.

"RIENZI" (the English version by J. P. Jackson of Wagner's opera) was produced at Her Majesty's, London, Jan. 22, and played four hours and a quarter.

A NEW OPERA by Lindor, a local professor of distinction, is in active preparation at the Court Theatre, in Stuttgart, Germany. The libretto, by the Russian Grand Duchess Vera, the youthful widow of Duke Eugen of Wurtemberg, is founded on the tragic end of Conradin, the last of the Hohenstaufen race.

THE SUPERIOR COMMITTEE OF THEATRES met Jan. 18 at the Ministry of Public Instruction, Paris, under the presidency of M. Bardoux. M. Harold read the report he was charged to draw up on the subject of the Theatre Lyrique, and concluded by recommending the creation of a new theatre, to be administered in the name of the State, which would be considered as a school of application for the methods taught at the Conservatoire, in the interest of young composers, authors and artists.

THE POOR-RATES, collected by a percentage on the gross receipts of the Paris Opera-house, Comedie Francaise, etc., amounted to £160,000. Fresh efforts are being made to reduce the tax.

SAYS *The London Figaro*: "The foreign papers, and especially *Le Figaro*, which is supposed to be in the secrets of Madame Christine Nilsson, state that the lady has received an offer of a fresh engagement at Her Majesty's. The news is, I believe, quite baseless. There are rumors that Madame Nilsson may soon again form part of Mr. Mapleson's troupe, but these reports are at any rate very premature."

THE Paris papers give an account of the divorce proceedings between M. Sauret the violinist and Mlle. Carreno the pianist.

HERR JOACHIM has made an enormous hit at Pesth and at Hamburg with Brahms' new violin-concerto.

A NEW OPERA, "Die Wellenbraut," by Count de Wittgenstein, has been very successful at Gratz.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW YORK, FEB. 10, 1879.

TO MR. NEIL BRYANT:

DEAR SIR.—We should be glad to know whether you would be willing to accept a testimonial from your fellow-citizens, in recognition of your past career in this city as an artist in connection with your brother the late Dan Bryant; the time, place and detail to be determined by you. Yours, etc.,

HON. CHAS. DONOHUE,	HON. NAT'L JARVIS JR.,
HON. JOS. POTTER,	HON. BENJ. A. GUMBLETON,
HON. GEO. C. BARRETT,	HON. JOHN KELLY,
HON. JOHN R. BRADY,	HON. THOS. DUNLAP,
HON. R. A. STORRS,	HON. RICHARD PLANAGAN,
ABRAM R. LAWRENCE,	EDWARD KEARNEY,
HON. GUNNING S. BEDFORD,	DENNIS O'DONOHUE,
D. JACKSON,	S. N. SIMONSON,
JOHN GALVIN,	GEO. P. DEANE,
P. HOLAHAN,	MICHAEL J. DOUGHERTY,
EDWARD F. HAGAN,	J. P. MCDONOUGH,
J. SEEBACHER,	E. HOGAN,
WM. H. MCINTYRE,	THOS. C. E. ECCLESINE,
ANTHONY FEEHAN,	ALFRED WAGSTAFF,
P. HENRY DUGRO,	A. FLINT JR.,
JAS. H. MADIGAN,	THE J. M. BRUNSWICK & BALKE CO.,
THOMAS BOGAN,	EDWARD L. HAUL,
DANIEL PATTERSON,	H. W. COLLENDER.
THOS. F. GRADY,	
WALTER H. ACKERMAN,	

NEW YORK, Feb. 13, 1879.

HON. CHARLES DONOHUE, JOSEPH POTTER, GEORGE C. BARRETT, ABRAM R. LAWRENCE, JOHN R. BRADY, JOHN KELLY, NATHANIEL JARVIS, JR., and others:

I have received your kind invitation for a testimonial benefit, and deeply appreciate the kindness you have shown me in recognizing my humble efforts for the entertainment of the New York public. I gratefully accept the compliment you pay, and would designate the 21st of February as the date upon which the performance should take place, and the Academy of Music as the location.

Respectfully, NEIL BRYANT.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
GRAND TESTIMONIAL BENEFIT TO
NEIL BRYANT,
FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 21, 1879,
under the stage-management of L. J. VINCENT.

The ladies and gentlemen have kindly volunteered, and appear by permission of the respective managers.

Doors open 12 M.; performance commences 1 P. M.

Grand Overture, under the baton of Mr. H. TISSINGTON.

HAMLET (Closet Scene).
MASTER N. S. WOOD, HARRY COLTON, MRS. LOUISE ELDRIDGE, THE WONDERFUL MIDGETS,
CHARLES ARMS AND LUCIA ZARATE,
the two smallest people in the world.
GUS WILLIAMS
in his great specialty act.
MISS ADELE ARBUCKLE,
Corset Solo "Silver Threads."
S. B. MILLS,
the great pianist, will play "Recollections of Home."
CHARLES E. PRATT
will accompany
EDWARD R. MOLLENHAUER.
Grand Pantomime.....Ernst
LADY OF LYONS (third act).
BARTON HILL as Claude
(of the California Theatre, his first appearance in New York in seven years).
ALFA MERRILL as Pauline.
TO OBLIGE BENSON.
MESSRS. HARRY MCKEE, W. SHANNON, J. FARLAND, MISSES EFFIE GERMON, KATE BARTLETT.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
BUCH and BACKUS,
"OUR SOCIETY ACTORS."
GEORGE THATCHER "EXCERPTS."
H. M. S. PINAFORE
MESSRS. HENRI LAURENT, J. H. BURNETT, J. G. PEAKES, JAMES HARKEN, VAN HOUTEN, P. CHRYSTAL, LOUIS HENRY, MISSES B. CORELLI, GURNEY, IDA FOY, H. MORTIMER.
FULL CHORUS.
Conductor.....MAX MARETZEK
THE BARDS OF TARA,
KELLY and RYAN.
LARRY TOOLEY.
the great Dutch Comique, in new songs.
K. B. KS.,
EMERSON, CLARK and DALY BROTHERS.
NEIL BRYANT,
Patina Solo.
Concluding with
JOHN F. SMITH'S
JUBILEE SINGERS in choice selections.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
ADMISSION.....$1
GALLERY.....50 cents
Reserved seats and boxes now on sale at
RYAN'S UNION-PLACE HOTEL. 48-1t

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NEW THEATRE,
165 and 167 Bowery, New York.
Artists please address
HARRY MINER,
24-tf Sole Proprietor and Manager.

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235 AND 237 BOWERY,
OPPOSITE PRINCE STREET
THEATRE OPEN
ALL THE YEAR ROUND
Artists wishing one or two weeks, please address as above.
ARTISTS OF ABILITY AND REPUTATION
will do well to
APPLY AT ONCE FOR DATES 1-tf

OLYMPIC THEATRE
THIS THEATRE HAS BEEN
THOROUGHLY RENOVATED
FROM SUBCELLAR TO DOME,
PAINTED, FRESCOED, RESEATED, AND WITH NEW STAGE AND SCENERY.
WILL LET IT ON A PERCENTAGE TO
GOOD COMBINATIONS.
H. C. MEINELL, Owner,
48-1t* 53 William street, New York.

Theatre Comique,
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NEWARK, N. J.
HARRY SHAY, JEROME STANSILL, } MANAGERS.
THE ONLY LEGITIMATE VARIETY THEATRE IN NEWARK.
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THEALL & CARTON.....Managers
FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMBINATIONS,
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VARIETY THEATRE,
199 BOWERY, OPP. SPRING, NR.
The London Music Hall of America.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
MRS. PAUL FALK.....Proprietress
WM. T. GIBBERLEIGH.....Manager
CAPT. GEO. T. SHAW.....Stage-manager

First-class talent wanted at all times. Those having engagements must send in their business one week in advance, or they will be erased from the books.
All communications answered. Address
32-tf MRS. PAUL FALK.

WANTED—
A MAN WITH SMALL CAPITAL,
to join a troupe already organized, to take the road about the 1st of March. JAS. W. SCOTT,
48-1t* 191 Greenwich street, New York City.

TONY PASTOR'S. TONY PASTOR'S.
THE GREAT BURLESQUE,
T. P.'S
CANAL BOAT
BURLESQUE,
PAIDFORK.
Condensed, altered and destroyed expressly for Tony Pastor.
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CORNER THIRTIETH STREET.
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This Theatre will be CLOSED UNTIL TUESDAY EVENING, when will be produced, after careful preparation,
THE SORCERER, NEW
THE SORCERER, COMIC
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THE SORCERER, BY
THE SORCERER, THE AUTHORS OF
THE SORCERER, H. M. S.
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American debut of Miss MATILDA SCOTT (from the London theatres) as Aline. Mr. W. H. LINGARD has been specially engaged for John Wellington Wells. Other characters by Florence Wood, Annie Goodiacr, Julie Matthews, Messrs. Crompton, Dupree, Bodsworth.
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HENRY E. ABBEY.....Lessee and Manager
RETURN OF THE REGULAR
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EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE
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NEW AND ELABORATE SCENERY.
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MR. D. H. HARKINS.....DIRECTOR
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PINAFORE; PINAFORE; PINAFORE;
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THE LASS THAT LOVED A SAILOR.
Mr. Max Maretzek.....Musical Director
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LYCEUM THEATRE.
POPULAR PRICES.
This evening at 8, and every night and Saturday Matinee, MR FREDERICK PAULDING
as

NEWTON, NAID, NICKLE, NIL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY JAMES OWEN O'CONNOR.

Sir Isaac met a little maid
A-weeping on the road.
"What ails my little ewe?" he said,
"And where is thy abode?"

The weeping little maid wept on
The Knight of Science spoke,
But neither noticed "Isaac's son"
Or "little lamb's" grief.
So chat with him, and joke.

The more he coaxed, the more she wept,
And puzzled was the sage;
His conversation would have kept
Alive a dying Age!

He took her, sobbing, in his arms,
To soothe "the little lamb's?"
He kissed her lips, he chafed her palms,
And dried her tears to dam.

Simply he spoke a while, and then
Tried to philosophise;
His words would melt the hearts of men,
But could not dry her eyes.

Piqued at his inability
To pacify the weeping maid,
He sent, about immediately
To make his will obeyed.

He thought how babes instinctively
Obeyed *another* Mary;
What was his sage discovery
If this young chatterbox

Could him withstand, while "wise and men"
And matter owned his sway?
Why were this little Naid, then,
His will to disobey?

"What ails my little chick?" said he;
"Who are you?" "I-d-o-n-'t know!"
"Weep you for sun, moon, star or sea?"
"Oh, please to let me go!"

"Go whither, pretty little bird?
This penny be the cost;"
And then Sir Isaac Newton heard:
"Is dat de one I lost?"

"Ah me," thought he, "a penny lost,
And then a penny found,
Counted for more (oh, hear my cost!)
Than sympathy and—sound!"

The Naid sailed upon the Nickle!
Her home she long found!
O potent penny! O fortune fickle!
The lesson's worth a pound!"

FAIR AS A STAR;
OR,
LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXV.—SALLY'S WOOING.

Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like pretty Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives in our alley.—HENRY CAREY.

The time that had passed over Mrs. Sebright's head since the New-Year's night when so much had happened in her house had changed the good lady very little. She was one of those women who seem to attain to middle age very quickly, and, having reached that mysterious period of feminine existence, remain the same for many years, until some day they die, and those who knew them wonder at the age inscribed on the coffin-plate, and are amazed to think now much older Mrs. So-and-So was than they fancied.

Prosperity and a quiet life have much to do with the evergreen natures of such women, and Mrs. Sebright was fairly prosperous now. Her house was always full, and rent-day and tax-collectors had no terrors for her. She had had the same lodgers in her house ever since Ginevra Pierrepoint and her husband had so mysteriously disappeared until now, when a stroke of good fortune had enabled her drawing-room tenant to marry a wife, and set up in housekeeping on his own account.

She still looked upon Mr. Burt as her lodger, though he was so many thousand miles away. He had left most of his property with her, and, though his room was let, it was with the understanding that the occupant was to turn out on the instant if any chance brought her favorite lodger back.

Sally was there, too; but Sally had had her own little romance since she had wept over the poor little dead baby and sympathized with the forsaken wife in her weary, lonely sorrow. She had suddenly given Mrs. Sebright notice to leave, and, being interrogated what for, replied, with some coufusion, that she wanted "to better herself." Mrs. Sebright was something doubtful about the "bettering," and made further inquiries, which resulted in her finding out that Sally's notion of "bettering" was marriage, and, further, that the object of her affections was a soldier. Sally's delight when she got a holiday was Regent's Park, and in that sylvan retreat she had met a dragoon, a gorgeous creature in tight regimentals and glittering spurs, at whose manly feet she laid her foolish heart at a word and a look.

What this military giant—for it was her boast that he was "over six feet"—could see in the plain, hard-worked servant-girl was best known to himself. Most probably it was her capacity for drudgery, for a hardworking wife can make a very cozy little home for a man in the ranks.

Any way, after a very brief acquaintance, he proposed to marry her, and Sally joyfully accepted. The man did not tell her of the difficulty of getting leave to marry, or the discomfort of a wife outside the barracks. He was a selfish fellow, and thought it would not be amiss to have a wife who could earn her own living, and keep a little room for him to spend his leisure in.

So the banns were put up, and nothing said till it was too late to draw back, and then Mrs. Sebright was told. She was a hard mistress, but not a bad woman in the main, and she had Sally's interests really at heart. She stormed and scolded, as it was to be expected she would; but that only made the girl more set in her purpose, and the mistress and maid finally parted in a whirlwind of tears on one side and temper on the other.

"And as you make your bed so you must lie on it," Mrs. Sebright said. "And when that man has deserted you, don't come whining to me, and expect me to keep you or take you in. I wash my hands of you from this minute, mind that!"

"I sha'n't have no call to come back, ma'am, I hope," Sally said, drying her tears. "My young man aint one of that sort."

"Bah! He's a soldier, and they'll do anything—here one day and gone the next," Mrs. Sebright said sharply. "You're an ungrateful, saucy baggage, and you will repent this as sure as your name's what it is."

"I don't think I shall; and a girl can't stay in service all her life," Sally retorted; "not even for ten pounds a year, and a Sunday out once a month."

Mrs. Sebright's wages were not munificent, nor her servant's holidays frequent; but Sally would never have dared to allude to either but for the proud consciousness of having, as she said, someone to back her up now.

So she left Bloomsbury square, and was duly married to Robert Moore, and installed in a dingy little room in a back street—a home which she was very proud of at first, but which she soon found she must maintain as well as attend to. Even this did not discourage her, for had she not that splendid monster in scarlet and blue to come in now and then and illumiate it with his presence, and sometimes to walk out with?

He was not so ready to dawdle round Regent's Park with her now as formerly, and she had home duties to attend to, for Mr. Moore, in the brief intervals that he could spend with the wife of his bosom, liked to have something nice for dinner or supper, or whatever meal the time fitted, and it took all her ingenuity to provide it for him. She did not repine, for he was fairly kind to her, but she found being a soldier's wife a very different thing from being his sweetheart, and, after all, she did not live so well as she had done in Mrs. Sebright's lodging-house.

There was a baby coming, too, and she was nearly at her wit's end about how what was needful was to be supplied, for, work as she would and did, she could only just keep them going now. Revolving this problem in her mind, she went home one night from a hard day's work, where the mistress, regardless of her condition, had kept her at the washing-tub all day. She was very weary, but she had her hardly-earned money in her hand, a very little, but still a shilling of it must be spared towards her scanty preparations. She was so occupied with her thoughts that she did not notice that there was a light in her room, and that the door was open. She usually left the key with a neighbor for her husband if she should want it.

She entered almost without thinking, and saw a coarse-looking woman, with untidy, rough hair, and a ragged and dirty dress, seated by the fireplace. Two equally dirty, bold-looking children were squabbling over a piece of bread, for these unexpected guests had made free with the provisions, and cleared Sally's cupboard of every eatable thing in it.

"Who are you?" she said aghast, for the woman did not stir as she entered the room.

"If it comes to that, who are you?" was the retort, and she saw that the miserable-looking creature was half drunk.

"I am Mrs. Moore. What are you doing in my room?"

"*Your* room! Ha!"

It was not so much a laugh as a snort—a single exclamation of ridicule and defiance.

"Yes, mine."

"And I tell you it is *mine*."

"*Yours*!"

"Yes, or my husband's, which comes to the same thing."

Sally stared at her, but without understanding in the least what she meant. She was there, and she didn't see quite how to get her out.

"Who let you in?" she asked.

"The woman who had the key was at the door when I came up. Look here, young woman, you've had your day—it's my time now."

"I don't know what you mean."

"Wait till your husband comes in, and you will see. *Your* husband! Ha! ha! ha!"

She laughed now, spitefully and wickedly, and Sally began to have some glimmering of her meaning.

"He is my husband!" she said bravely.

"Is he? He's mine. He's as much yours as his name is Robert Moore. His name is Richard Morton, and he deserted his regiment and his wife at the same time. A pretty kettle of fish there'll be by-and-bye, I can tell you."

So there was, but poor Sally knew but little about it. The woman's story was true, and Mr. Moore was taken off to prison on the double crime of bigamy and desertion, and Sally's baby, a stunted, shriveled thing, that would never speak or lift a limb by any strength of its own in this world, was born in the nearest workhouse. A month after wards she presented herself with the wretched creature in her arms at Mrs. Sebright's door, and begged for work.

"It's all come true, ma'am, and worse," she said humbly. "Everything you said to me!"

"Of course, I knew it would. Didn't I tell you not to come near me?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I thought, maybe, if there was anything, you might let me do it—if it was only to clean the steps. The baby wouldn't cry while I did it. I don't think she can cry," she added, with a pitiful look that went to Mrs. Sebright's heart.

Of course she took her in and fed her, and heard all the story of what had happened, and sent her away with a little help and a promise of something to do. She saw no more of Sally for a week, and when she came her arms were empty. The Reaper had stooped for the withered little blossom that would never expand on earth, and taken it away to nourish and tend it into a bud fit for the bright garlands of a brighter world.

And so it came about that when next Mrs. Sebright and her new handmaid came to a quarrel, which was very soon—for her servants had been many since Sally's day—that lady took her old retainer back again, with the understanding that, if she as much as looked at a man with any notion of marrying him, she would be discharged on the spot, and forever. To all this Sally agreed with tearful alacrity.

She was not likely even to want to marry again, and she was only too glad to find such a haven of rest as her old place. She was very much subdued from the old, boisterous Sally of bygone days, who tumbled upstairs and down, made blunders, and broke crockery, and put as much dirt on her own face as she took off everything else. She was transformed from a thoughtless girl into a sorrowful, disappointed woman; but she was a much better servant.

Mrs. Sebright was very glad of the change, she was a great deal in her servant's company, and Sally was not so aggravatingly stupid now. "Ungrateful," she had called her when she went away—she was gratitude itself now. She would have laid down her life for her mistress, and the good lady began to think that Sally's misfortunes were likely to be a benefit to her. She could leave so much in her hands now. She might even be trusted to let apartments if her mistress was out, so changed was she; and Mrs. Sebright was absent when Mr. Golburn arrived.

"Have you rooms to let here?" he asked; and Sally started as though she had been shot, and looked eagerly at him as he asked the question.

"Yes, sir!" she said with a puzzled look.

"Let me see them, please."

"Yes, sir. Please walk in."

She was perfectly respectful, but stared at him so oddly that he could not help noticing it.

"What is the matter?" he asked. "You don't know me, I'm sure?"

"No, sir—that is— I ——"

"Oh, I remind you of someone, I daresay. You can't have seen me, for I have not been in England in *your* lifetime, unless you are very much older than I should take you to be. These the rooms? Ah! they seem clean. What is the rent?"

Sally gave the particulars. A great deal more than in the days when Hugh Pierrepoint and his wife occupied the place. There was no faded magnificence about the rooms now. They had all been done up, and almost entirely refurnished; but Mr. Goldburn did not seem to mind. They were just the apartments to suit, him he said. Could he come in at once?

"Yes, sir," Sally replied. "Misses keeps the rooms always ready."

"Then I will drive back to the hotel and send in my things. I will dine out to-day, and let you know my hours when I come in. You will not find me troublesome."

He put half-a-crown into Sally's hand, but she turned it over with a doubtful look when he was gone.

"He speaks nicely enough," she said to herself, "and he's free with his money; but I don't like him. I almost wish I'd said missis was full and couldn't have him. His voice did give me a start, surely. I must have got nervous with all my trouble, I think; but I felt as if someone had thrown cold water over me when first I heard him speak."

CHAPTER XXVI.—SALLY'S DISLIKE.

I do not like thee, Dr. Fell—
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not like thee, Dr. Fell.
—TOM BROWN, 1663-1704.

"Not like him, Sally?" Mrs. Sebright said to her handmaiden when she got home and heard her story of how a gentleman had come in a cab and taken the drawing-rooms, and was gone to fetch the things.

"No, ma'am, I don't!"

"Why not?"

"I don't know, ma'am; he frightened me, somehow."

"Frightened you!"

"Yes, ma'am, he did. I don't know how; but the sound of his voice, somehow, brought back all that dreadful time when poor Mrs. Pierrepoint ——"

"Ah! don't talk about that," said Mrs. Sebright with a shiver. "I hate to think about it. What is he like?"

"He's an oldish man, ma'am, with a long, gray beard, and his hair's almost white. I should say he was foreign. Indeed, he said he hadn't been in England for a very long time. He's plenty of money, anyway."

"How do you know?"

"Because he was so free with it, ma'am; he left a sovereign deposit for the rent, and gave me half-a-crown."

"Ah, that sometimes means mischief," Mrs. Sebright said, considering. She had not let her lodgings for so many years without finding out the ways of the lodger species. "Those that make a great show of money at first sometimes turn out worst in the end. However, we shall soon find out. What's his name?"

"Here's his card, ma'am."

Sally presented a somewhat rough-looking card, with "Mr. Graham Goldburn" written on it in a shaky, unformed sort of handwriting. Those who knew Mr. Goldburn in Australia knew that his writing was that of a man more used to farm-tools than to pen and ink, and he had had no time as yet to school himself into anything better, if it were possible that he even could. He had not been long enough in England to get any cards. If such a thing had even entered his head, which was very unlikely. Mrs. Sebright looked at the card with a puzzled face.

"Graham Goldburn," she said. "I've seen that name somewhere lately. Where, I wonder?"

She bade Sally put clean linen on the bed, and see that the rooms were in order, and went into her own little sitting-room and turned over the contents of her desk. The name was very familiar to her, but she could not recall how; and she opened a few letters—one or two from Mr. Burt, for her lodger wrote to her now and then—and looked for the name, but without success.

"To think of that huzzy turning respectable," she said to herself, as she came across Madeline Vere's name in one of the letters. "And I'll take his word for it she has. He'd never wrote so kindly of her if she wasn't behaving well. He used to dislike her so in England. Ah, I know! It was in that paper."

By an untraceable chain of thoughts she arrived at the knowledge of where she had seen Graham Goldburn's name. Mr. Burt had sent her a paper detailing how he had been received in Melbourne, and it so happened that not only was Miss Vere highly lauded as well, but it contained the whole story of the mysterious murder at Ballarat. The paper had reached its destination safely from the Antipodes, and by it Mrs. Sebright had been made aware that the murdered man was her late lodger, the husband of the ill-fated Ginevra Pierrepoint.

She had heard of the tattooed letters; there had been a bitter quarrel about it between the cruel husband and neglected wife, and Ginevra, in her passionate indignation, had told her landlady. Mrs. Sebright had seen the letters, too. Hugh Pierrepoint had hurt his shoulder one day, and his arm had to be bared. He tried to conceal the blue lines, but her quick eye had seen them before he could cover them. She was not afraid of him, and told him plainly he ought to be ashamed of himself, whereat he had only laughed in a sneering sort of way, and hinted that she had better mind her own business. She had got out the papers now, and read the whole story over again, wondering how Madeline Vere liked to give her testimony about such a business. She could hardly guess how bitter it has been to the girl she had deemed so shameless, and whose intercourse with Hugh Pierrepoint had helped to bring about so much misery.

"Called himself Henry Parkes, did he?" she said as she laid down the papers. "It's odd how things come about. If that girl had not happened to be in Australia no one would ever have found out what became of him, the scamp. Not that it matters much. He'd done almost all the mischief he could in this world. I suppose it will never be known now whether he did kill that poor thing or not. I believe he was wicked enough for anything. I shall hear something about him, perhaps, if that Mr. Goldburn is a chatty sort of gentleman. It must be the same man; there can't be two people, surely, with such a queer name as that."

She by no means shared in Sally's dislike to the new lodger; his voice woke no chords of memory in her mind, and he was so particularly affable and easy to please that she was quite charmed with him. Sally declared that his voice wasn't a bit the same as when he had first come to the house—that it was gruffer, and altogether different in tone; but her mistress was inclined to be very angry with her for her fancies, and told her she must be a little crazy to dislike such a nice gentleman as Mr. Goldburn; so Sally held her tongue. Certainly, it was long since the house had held such a lodger. He paid like a prince and gave very little trouble, and rather seemed to like talking to his landlady. He was not so cordial to Sally, rather avoiding opening his mouth in her presence, and giving her the shortest answers to any questions she had to ask him. He was very generous to her, and always gave her something when he paid his bill; but Sally never could get over her suspicions that all was not right with him, somehow.

"I can't think what your servant has got in her head about me," he said to Mrs. Sebright one day, when something had brought Sally's name on the tapis. "She always seems to be trying to find out something or other. I've a suspicion she hunts my drawers and boxes when I'm out."

"Oh, no; she wouldn't do such a thing as that, I'm sure," Mrs. Sebright said, aghast at the idea. "She is honesty itself, is Sally."

"She has been with you a long time, probably?"

"Off and on for years. She has had heavy troubles, poor thing," and the good lady gave her lodger an outline of her servant's history.

"Ah, perhaps it has turned her head," he said gravely. "She certainly is very strange in her manner to me."

Whereupon Mrs. Sebright informed Mr. Goldburn that in some way—she had no idea how—he reminded her of the terrible end of a lodger of hers, and told him the sad tale of Ginevra Pierrepoint's disappearance and subsequent terrible fate. Mr. Goldburn was very much interested, especially when he learned that the man murdered at Ballarat was the husband of the unfortunate lady.

"How odd that the history of that strange affair should have found its way here," he said, "and that I should have picked out your house from a host of others to seek lodgings at. Your young woman was so grim I was half inclined to go away again. So that kind Mr. Burt lodges with you, does he?"

"When he is at home. He will come back, if he ever returns to England. He has no home; his wife died here, and he likes the place."

"When you write to him, remember me to him, Mrs. Sebright. So there was never any clue found to the murderers of that poor young lady?"

"None!"

"Nor any mistake. You are quite sure it was she?"

"Quite," Mrs. Sebright continued with a shiver. "Poor thing, her head was beaten to pieces, but I knew her. No, there was no mistake, Mr. Goldburn. Why, she was wearing the very cloak and hood that used to hang up behind that door there for her to go to the theatre in. It was a bitter, bad business, whoever did it."

"And the motive—I suppose, as in most case like this, there was one?"

"Well, I don't know," Mrs. Sebright said in an earnest tone. "Mr. Burt gave evidence, and said that he knew she had a lot of money on her, for that he helped her to get it. She was going to leave her husband, poor thing; but Mr. Burt didn't tell that to anyone but me."

"Going to leave her husband? What for?"

"What for? Ah, Mr. Goldburn, you would not ask that if you had known them. He was a heartless, cruel fellow, and he just left her to wear herself out in her loneliness, and to starve for aught he cared, while he went off after another woman, the huzzy. But, then, I shouldn't say anything now. He's dead, and maybe got his deserts; and the young woman, they say, has left off all her bad ways, and is respectable. I shouldn't believe it, but I've Mr. Burt's word for it, and he is not the sort of gentleman to say it if it wasn't true."

Mr. Goldburn evinced no interest in Miss Vere's reformation, but reverted to the subject of Ginevra Pierrepoint, which seemed to fascinate him strangely.

"Where was she going?" he asked. "Had she anything to do?"

"Well, Mr. Burt said she was going to America," Mrs. Sebright said. "He didn't tell me till long after; but he'd got the money for her—over thirty pounds it was—and he'd taken her things to the station for her. The little child was taken ill, and she went out to fetch a doctor to it, and never came back."

"Perhaps she meant to go away and leave it."

"I'll never believe that of her," said Mrs. Sebright with energy, "never! She doted on that child. She'd have died for it, and yet ——"

"Yet what?"

"She must have gone to the station where her things were waiting for her."

"Why?"

"Because, when Mr. Burt took her things away for her, there was a bundle of wraps all strapped together—cloaks and shawls, and so forth. Now, when her body was taken out of the water she had on one of the cloaks and a blue hood that Mr. Burt rolled up in the middle of them himself."

"Then she had fetched them away for some reason or other."

"That's what we think, but Mr. Burt had the ticket of the things in his pocket—he was going to see her off in the morning, you see—and when he went to the station about it they told him there that no part of the articles had been asked for. Anyway, the bundle of wraps was gone, and she had them, poor thing—there was no doubt about that. Why she did it, or what she was intending to do, will never be known now, I suppose."

"Did she kill herself, Mrs. Sebright? Was there any question of suicide? You say she was unhappy. I wonder that thought never struck anybody."

"No one that saw her," said the landlady with a shudder. "It was a man's hand, and a strong one, that took her life. Her husband is dead and gone now, but there were plenty to point to him as the murderer. Who else wanted the poor thing out of the way? Who else was likely to know or to guess that she had any money? He was never seen in London after that night. It is my belief that he knew, and no one else, how his wife came at the bottom of the river."

"Yet he may have been far away, and known nothing at all about it," Mr. Goldburn said thoughtfully.

"He may, but I don't think it's likely," Mrs. Sebright retorted.

"It is a very tangled skein," remarked her lodger thoughtfully.

"And only Heaven holds the clue to its unwinding," she said gravely. "It will never be unraveled in this world."

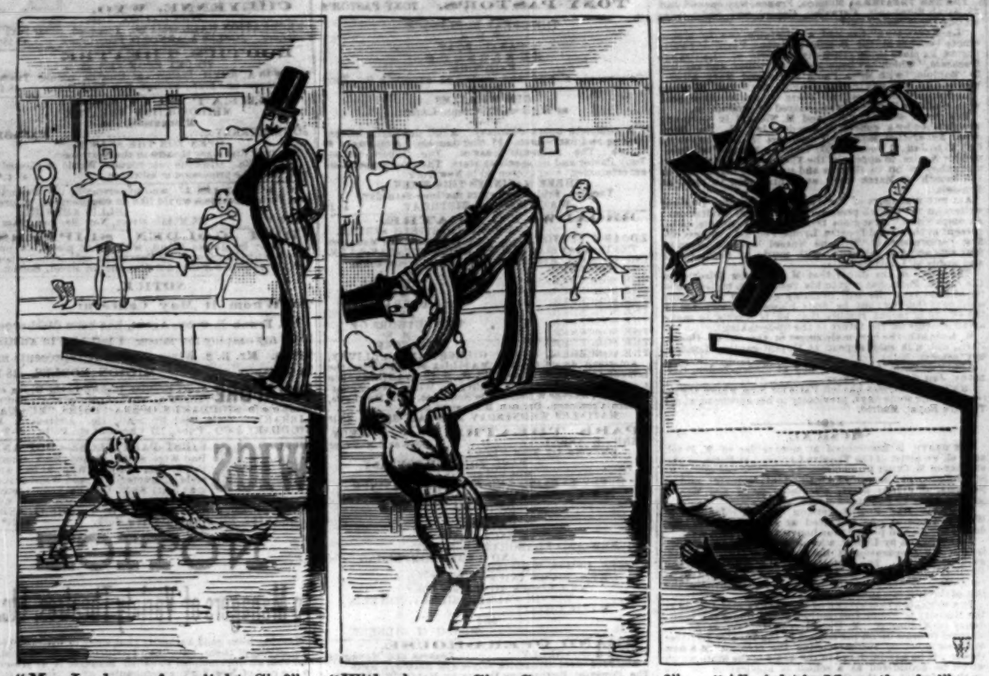
"Perhaps it is as well it should not be. Who knows what terrible revelations there might be if that mystery were solved? Some utterly unsuspected person may have done that deed, with a motive that no one could possibly imagine. I would not dwell on it too much if I were you, Mrs. Sebright. It is a morbid, unwholesome subject, and can do no good."

Whether Mrs. Sebright let her mind run on it or not, her lodger did. It was a curious affair altogether, and he liked to puzzle out strange things.

"What stories bricks and mortar could tell if they could only speak," he said to himself, as he filled his pipe. "Who would think, now, of a sober, respectable-looking house like this having such a tragedy belonging to it as murder and disappearance? Never be found out! No; my worthy landlady is right—I don't think it will!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

A STORY is told of a New Haven colored preacher who, when his church was out of communion wine recently, called on a dealer to get more, and, on being asked what kind he wanted, replied that "some ob de ladies ob de congregashun had expressed a preference for gin."



"May I ask you for a light, Sir?" "With pleasure, Sir. Can you manage?" "All right! Many thanks!"

REMORSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

All the words in the lexicon combined
Could not match this "Banquo" of the mind—
That ambling, shuffling, *toppling* fiend
That seres and withers a soul gangrened.
At every corner and in every street,
In all that we see, or hear, or meet,
Awake, asleep, in every sound,
Above, beneath, in all around,
This ghastly phantom rears its head,
And ne'er leaves our side until we're dead.
We fly to drink to drown our sorrow,
We crush out to-day, but see to-morrow
The spectre shadow just as before
Pass through our befriend, to our meet, our very door.
So shall every soul through day and night
That commits a wrong or violates a right
Be haunted with its ceaseless glare—
Its bony fingers and its vacant stare.
GEO. SKERRETT.

A RED AJAX.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY NATHAN D. URNER.

John Meehoo, an Indian fisherman and frog-hunter, who lives in the little town of Cahokia, on the Illinois shore of the Mississippi River, is over one hundred years old, and with a history as remarkable as it is romantic.

I had the pleasure last Summer of taking potluck at his cabin, along with him and his present wife, a French-Canadian woman of less than half his own age, and of hearing from his own lips a modest recital of several of the wonderful adventures with man and beast of which he has been the simple, unassuming hero.

Meehoo, who the "Big Injun," as he is familiarly called, is an extraordinary man in appearance, being six feet five inches in height, weighing two hundred and ten pounds, and is still erect and vigorous in spite of his great age. At an early age an unfortunate quarrel, which was fatal for his adversary, compelled him to flee from his native Cherokees to the Chickasaws, who then occupied the northern part of the Territory of Mississippi.

Here, too, it was not long before his bold independence of character, together with the envy excited by his tremendous physical prowess, led to the tragic adventure upon which this story hinges.

Little Owl, the head-chief of the Chickasaws, had a short time before died, and bequeathed his personal effects, by some eccentric conditions. These effects, in Indian law, consisted of his young and only daughter, Mattawantee, or Swan-squaw, for the possession of whose hand there had been immense rivalry throughout the tribe, and his thoroughly equipped war-pony, which was considered the most desirable animal in the territory, his deceased master having been a mighty hunter and warrior in his day. These, according to the dying wish of Little Owl, were to be contended for in the usual athletic sports of the savages, and were to be awarded to the brave who should succeed in carrying off the greatest number of laurels.

Yellow Dog, the brother, successor and executor of the dead chief, was to superintend the games, which were to come off on the banks of the Mississippi near where Keokuk now stands, in a great festival, and participation in them was confined to young braves between the ages of twenty and thirty.

At first an effort was made to debar John Meehoo on the ground of his being a stranger and an interloper; but he proved conclusively that he had taken the oath of affiliation with the Chickasaws, and had been duly adopted into the tribe by Little Owl, with whom he had been a great favorite, shortly before the death of that chieftain. Then they tried to hinder his rivalry by making him out under the required age; but our dusky soldier of fortune, who was really but nineteen, managed according to the sober and artless confession which I had from his own lips—to obviate this objection by strenuous and dignified perjury regarding the date of his birth, which was blandly corroborated by a faithful old squaw who had followed his flight from the Cherokees.

So, at last, John Meehoo was reluctantly admitted to the contest.

The festive day arrived, and, after a grand feast, a preliminary pow-wow and a big dance about the council-fire, the whole tribe assembled on the river-bank to witness the games.

Occupying a prominent position as grand master of ceremonies, sat Yellow Dog, with his lovely niece at his side, and picketed close at hand was the magnificent steed of the dead warrior in all the glory of his fringed and feathered barbaric trappings.

"As all the young bucks filed past," said old John Meehoo, in reciting the event to me in pretty fair language, considering his disadvantages, "I noticed that most of them cast more longing eyes upon the horse than upon Mattawantee herself, though my own eyes were full of nothing but the little squaw. She was as bright as the dewy morning, and I had sworn by the Great Spirit within her if my bones lay in my body cached for it for a year to come. Of course, all the others wanted her, too, as well as the horse; but those whom I had most fear of were three brothers (cousins of Swansquaw), who were all big, strong men, and much older than myself. I had, moreover, been given to understand that these brothers—Shem, Ham and Japhet they had been named by the French Governor of the Territory, who had stood as godfather to them in the old days, when the Chickasaws were only second in importance to the Creeks in the great Louisiana Territory—had sworn among themselves that one of their number should carry off the maiden, or they would fight for her, and they had a great following among the young braves of the tribe. But my heart was watered for Swansquaw; I knew she had no dislike for me, and, as I have told you, I had sworn to the Great Spirit that she should be mine."

The first of the games was a running race of one thousand yards, and over thirty braves took part in it. This resulted in a tie for Meehoo and Japhet. They then paired off for wrestling according to the order in which all the runners had come in at the close of the race, and, after a desperate struggle, for both were pretty equally matched, the Cherokee adventurer threw his man.

But, so strong was the interest of the three brothers in the camp that, contrary to the rules that had been agreed upon, it was decreed that Meehoo would have to vanquish the next two more successful wrestlers in succession, before he should be declared the chief victor of the pale-face sport; and it chanced that these were the remaining brothers, Shem and Ham; for the trio had been the acknowledged champions of the tribe prior to the arrival of Meehoo.

Notwithstanding the glaring injustice of this ruling, the Cherokee successively vanquished the twain, though the final fall with Shem, the strongest and most formidable of the three brothers, was, with like injustice, declared a draw.

In the contests at leaping, archery and hurling of the tomahawk, which followed in the order named, the Cherokee proved himself so indubitably the superior of all his rivals that no exception could be taken to his assumption of the championship in these games; but he had to submit to another most villainous ruling as a final test.

The games were to conclude with the terribly violent equestrian sport of *Aicks*, as it was called. This was a game which the Indians had borrowed from the Spanish creoles of Louisiana, and merely consisted of the efforts of two mounted men to unhorse one another, each firmly grasping with his right hand one side of a loop of tough buffalo hide, and at the same time using the left hand as he pleased, though this member was for the most part sufficiently occupied in reining-in, urging or guiding the steed through the various evolutions, which were sometimes purposely stimulated to frenzy.

When the time for the practice of *Aicks* arrived, and such other braves as had passed with sufficient credit through the preceding contests were duly paired off, John Meehoo noticed that neither of the three brothers made any move to pair off among themselves, so as to leave the remaining one for his antagonist; and he was then coolly informed that he would have to unhorse each of the three in succession before the prizes could be awarded to him, on account of his being a stranger in the tribe.

In other words, he was to be pitted singly against the triple flower of the entire Chickasaw nation!

The Cherokee protested indignantly.

Notwithstanding his confidence in himself, the arduous trials of the preceding games had sorely worn his strength, while the politic brethren had carefully husbanded themselves for these last efforts which they probably made no doubt would, in one case or the other, speedily exhaust his remaining powers. He made a passionate appeal for justice, not only to the brethren themselves, but to the whole tribe, with all the native eloquence for which he was even in his early youth remarkable; but the prejudice against aliens was not to be overcome, and he was met by disapprobation or indifference.

"I was as mad as a wolf, as you may believe," said the old Indian, pausing to light his pipe, and shaking his hoary head smilingly at me as he recalled the stirring scenes. "I looked at the warhorse pawing the turf on one side of old Yellow Dog, and, tempting as it looked, felt half a mind to give up the contest in disgust. But when I glanced on the other side of the chief, where the Swansquaw was sitting in all the glory of her wampum, beads and eagle feathers, I thought I caught a look from her black eyes, as much as to say: 'What, Meehoo! will you give me up when you have almost won me?' And then I took heart once more, and repeated my oath to the Great Spirit to see it out and win her if it cost me my life!"

His first antagonist was Ham, who was reckoned the least formidable or the three, but who was, nevertheless, comparatively strong and fresh, and it was only after a great struggle that the Cherokee succeeded in dragging him fairly from the saddle.

In the next struggle with Japhet Meehoo demanded a fresh horse, which was only reluctantly accorded him. He chose an animal that had stood him in admirable stead in his fight from his own people—a raw-boned, active, and powerful horse of American stock, which he had, unbeknown to his companions, kept in reserve for the final struggle; but the enemy took their revenge for this compliance with his just demand by refusing him the customary twenty minutes' interval for recuperation, and he had barely made his remount before he was hotly engaged with an antagonist who was almost his equal at his best and freshest, for there was accounted very little difference between Shem and Japhet in strength and agility.

This contest, however, Meehoo was fortunately enabled to decide in his favor with unexpected rapidity by reason of an accident that befell his opponent's horse, who dislocated a fetlock-joint by stumbling into a rabbit-hole, and considerably facilitated the unhorsing of his master.

Here another move was attempted inimical to the prospects of the Cherokee by the brethren putting in a claim for the contest to be declared a draw, which would have given the vanquished Japhet another chance upon a fresh horse; but the little princess Mattawantee—who had therefore preserved so demure and indifferent a silence as to give the impression of scarcely having a mind or soul of her own—unexpectedly asserted both her existence and interest in what was going on by protesting against the injustice of the claim with such strenuousness and indignation that old Yellow Dog reluctantly refused to entertain it.

Then came the final contest at *Aicks* between John Meehoo and Shem, who had been champion buck of the Chickasaws from early manhood, and he was at this time fully thirty—quite ten years the Cherokee's senior—and in all the fullness of his savage strength and cunning.

"Considering the toning down I had got through all these scrimmages," said old Meehoo, in recounting the scene to me with sparkling eyes, "I still counted myself about the equal of Shem in mere 'horse-power' and activity, and I relied chiefly upon the superiority of my horse to make the turning-point in my favor, though I knew my antagonist to be as treacherous as he was brave, and was on the look-out for any dirty act that he might be hatching to get the better of me."

Well, the whole tribe assembled in breathless suspense to witness the decisive contest between the young giants, which had, perhaps, quite as much importance in Chickasaw eyes as the fabled contest between Ajax and Ulysses for the armor of Achilles could have had in the presence of the victorious Grecians upon the plains of Troy; only here the grotesque parallel ceases, inasmuch as trickery and fraud were not, in the case in question, destined to overcome true valor and merit.

The remainder of the narrative I will give in the old Indian's own words as nearly as I can recollect them, for he was a story-teller of no mean ability.

"As soon as Shem rode towards me, guiding his splendidly trained mustang altogether with his voice and the pressure of his knees, I knew that he meant to use both hands in the scuffle; but I wasn't at all put out, knowing that my own horse was acquainted with my every touch and the slightest alteration of my voice. Then, as one of the old men stepped out with the tough buffalo belt, and we both took a grip on it, I caught a queer kind of villainous twinkle in Shem's eyes that I had often noticed in them when he was bent on deviltry, and, says I to myself: 'This will be the cost of a collar-bone, or perhaps to the death; but, if they try any murderous tricks on me, I will show them a piece of the same black blood that made me a fugitive from my own people, with the murder of a kinsman on my soul!' We shouted out that we were ready in the same breath, the signal was given, and away we dashed, neck-and-neck, hither and thither, right and left, over the prairie, merely trying our relative strengths upon the noose at first.

"It must have been a matter of three or four acres over which we were careering, with the Indian camp on one side, the steep bluff of the river on the other, while either end of the sporting ground was bounded by cottonwood trees, fringing the banks of small creeks or strips of back-water from the main stream, which was nearly bank-full. On the opposite side of the river was a small prairie island, a number of whose officers and soldiers could be seen gathered outside the stockades, and taking in the progress of our wild games with field-glasses and telescopes.

"Shem must have satisfied himself at the outset that my grip on the thong was the stronger of the two; for the third time that we had raced over the sensitive ground, and were nearing the cottonwood clump furthest from the camp, he tried his first mean trick upon me by unexpectedly flinging himself far over in front of me, and then, as he suddenly checked his mustang with a shock, gripping me about the neck with his left arm. I was too quick for him, though, and before he could gird my throat completely I shut my teeth into his forearm like a wolf, and at the same time brought him such a blow in the neck with my left that he was glad enough to release me, and fall back upon legitimate principles.

"As we rode back, rather loosely, and both of us gray in the face and breathing hard, it would have been my right to demand my opponent's withdrawal on the ground of his having first attempted foul tactics, it being against the rules of *Aicks* to make a clutch at the throat; but I contented myself with merely stating what had occurred, and expressing my willingness to go on if accorded the right of infringing the rules upon my own part. This was generally agreed to, and away we cut again, helter-skelter, until we gradually closed, face to face, in a tremendous struggle and in full view of the whole camp.

"I felt that I was rapidly wearing him out, and at the same time I was backing him slowly towards the edge of the river-bluff, which tended to increase his wildness and anxiety. If he had been content with fair-play, I would have been able to unhorse him legitimately in a few minutes. But, just at this critical moment, he gave an awful whoop, and, suddenly clutching the thong with both hands, he threw it over my head and neck before I could guess his trick, and then hung on, twisting and twisting, screwing and screwing, with all his might.

"Notwithstanding the glaring foulness of this dastardly act in the eyes of the whole tribe, not a man of them rushed to my aid, as they all should have done. I was strangling fast—I felt my eyes popping out of my head—there was a roar of eternal waters in my ears—I could instinctively see the hideously murderous look, and indistinctly hear the fiendishly triumphant oaths of my torturer!

"In another moment I would have been dead. But, girding myself up for a last mighty effort, I struck him full in the face with my left hand, and then got a grip with my right upon his upper right arm.

"He fell back a little, but uttered a deep, wild-beast sort of growl as he still clung to the twisted hide, knowing well that I was nearing my last gasp for breath, while his mustang began to rear, with its hind hoofs on the crumbling edge of the bluff. But even then I tore the muscle out of his arm, and, striking him again in the face as I spurred my horse full upon him, over they rolled, horse and rider, down to the bottom of the ten-foot bluff, with the horse on top.

"I tore the strangling thong from my throat in time to see that my antagonist had undoubtedly broken either his neck or back by his fall, and myself surrounded by a mob of angry, excited Chickasaws, prominent among whom were the two remaining brothers, yelling out 'Murderer! assassin!' at the top of their voices, and otherwise hounding them on to vengeance with threatening cries.

"I knew it was all up with me if I didn't get out of the scrape at once; and I didn't mean to get out of it without carrying away my hardly earned honors with me, either. I wheeled my horse, as quick as thought and dashed right up to where old Yellow Dog was still sitting, snatched the tomahawk from his belt—the only weapon he had upon him—and then rode him down under my horse's heels.

"To cut the lariat of the prize pony, fling the Swansquaw upon its back, and light out boldly for the river, was but the work of an instant. Most of the braves, having left their weapons back at the lodges, and being completely taken by surprise at the boldness of my move, separated wildly to let me through, but both Ham and Japhet had had long hunting-knives concealed in their leggings, thus showing conclusively that they had intended further foul play in the event of the games going against them, and they both brandished them over their heads and sprang at my bridle-rein from either side, Japhet shouting out: 'You would bring murder among the Chickasaws, as you did among your Cherokees, would you?' and at the same time making a lunge at me over the horse's neck.

"My blood was up, and I had self-defence in my favor. Without deigning a word in reply, I evaded his blow, split his skull with my hatchet, and, before Ham could use his knife or get out of the way, I fetched him a blow also that laid him in the grass. Then, calling upon Mattawantee to follow with a fear, I spurred right over the edge of the bluff, cleared the narrow beach below it, and dropped plump into deep water, the little squaw splashing in at my side almost at the same instant.

"The currents favored us, and, before any of the tribe could run to their lodges and back again with their rifles or bows and arrows, we were out of reach and resting ourselves upon a little island in the middle of the river. From there we had no difficulty in reaching the fort on the farther shore, where the commandant, on hearing my story, readily promised me his protection. Of course, the facts of the case as related by me were soon corroborated; but the Chickasaws were so wild for revenge that, acting on the commandant's advice, I presently found it convenient to join another and far distant tribe. But little Mattawantee accompanied me on the war-pony, and she made me a good wife."

"Yes, mister," added old John Meehoo, the old red veteran, in conclusion, after casting his eyes about him and assuring himself that some garden duties had taken the present French-Canadian Mrs. Meehoo out of hearing. "I have had five wives since, but I can safely swear that the little Swansquaw was the best of the crowd. Two of her children, old men now, still live here in Cahokia, and help me at fishing and frog-hunting—that is, when they are sober."

And the old fellow sighed and filled a fresh pipe as he concluded.

TO ANNIE HINDLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY LOU.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Negro Minstrelsy---Sentimental Ballads---Comic Songs---Theatrical Jokes ---Circus Reminiscences---Old Playbills---Banjo Eccentricities, Etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE CHAMBERMAID.

BY E. J. SULLIVAN.

I'm as happy as an angel,
And I'm always feeling gay—
It's a secret, but I'll tell you
If you won't give me away;
I'm chambermaid in a big hotel,
And when it's my day out,
As I pass the masters on the s.re
They all begin to shout:

Chorus.

There she goes, there she is—
Don't she look O K!
You wouldn't think she's a chambermaid
And works for a dollar a day;
You'd think her pa a millionaire,
And on her spent his gold;
You wouldn't think she's a chambermaid—
You could not be so bold.

I wish my pa was wealthy,
And not working on the sewer,
Then I'd have an easy life,
And be a lady sure;

I'd ride out in my carriage—
Oh, wouldn't I look gay!
And when out upon the street
I'd hear the people say:

Chorus.—There she goes, etc.

Of course I have a fellow,
And sometimes two or three,
But I don't know which to marry,
And I'm sure you'll pity me;
For I'm sick and tired of scrubbing,
It's killing me, I know,
And if I don't get married soon
To a nunnery I will go.

Chorus.—There she goes, etc.

But now, my friends, I'll leave you,
The door is locked at ten—
The mistress told me to be sure
To be at home by then;
I don't like to go alone,
For as soon as I go out
The gang will all surround me
And then begin to shout:

Chorus.—There she goes, etc.

THE LATE MARY WELLS' FIRST ENGAGEMENT IN PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Harry Vernon, a retired actor living in Grand Rapids, Mich., contributes the bill under review. T. B. Johnston died in this city May 17, 1861; W. H. Bailey is now a member of John A. Stevens' "Unknown" Combination; C. W. Wallis retired some years ago; M. V. Lingham is now in this city; Peter C. Byrne died here May 24, 1867; T. J. Worrell is practicing law in Philadelphia; Sam Hemple is acting in the Walnut-street Theatre, in the last-named city; Miss Mary Wells died here July 16, 1878; Miss Anna Cruise, who during late years has acted under her married name of Cowell, is in retirement in Chicago, Ill.; Miss E. Cooper died some years ago; Miss E. Price, better known as Lizzie Price, is traveling with Charles Fechter.

CITY MUSEUM,
Fifth and Callowhill streets.
T. B. Johnston.....Manager
EIGHTH NIGHT OF THE SEASON.
GREAT ATTRACTION. COMPLETE TRIUMPH.
Second night of the drama of
DAVID COPPERFIELD.
Immense hit of
MR. T. B. JOHNSTON as URIAH HEEP.
ON MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 17, 1866.
OVERTURE...to the opera of "Norma"...ORCHESTRA
The performance will commence with the drama of
DAVID COPPERFIELD.

Uriah Heep	T. B. Johnston
Micawber	W. H. Bailey
David Copperfield	C. W. Wallis
Steerforth	Mr. Lingham
Peggoty	P. C. Byrne
Ham	T. J. Worrell
Traddles	Mr. Hemple
Mr. Fledfield	Mr. Haneker
Wilkins Jr.	Miss Parimi
Porter	Mr. Harrington
Office	Mr. Williams
Miss Trotwood	Miss Wells

FANCY DANCE.....MISS E. WALDEGRAVE.
SONG.....MISS PARINI.
PAS DE DEUX...LA PETITE LAURA AND KATIE.
To conclude with the last new farce of
HOW STOUT YOU'RE GETTING!
Mr. Plummy, Chemist and Druggist.....Mr. Hemple

Doctor Dulcet	Mr. Pare
Cousin George	Mr. Van Horn
Mr. Silds, Professor of Gymnastics, Fencing, Dancing, etc.	Mr. Worrell
Joe, shop-boy to Plummy	Mr. Hess
Workmen	Messrs. Harrington and Williams
Mrs. Plummy	Miss Wells
Margery, Maid-of-all-work	Miss E. Price

In active rehearsal, the local drama of
THE WATCHMAN,
and a variety of other novelties.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR SECURED SEATS.
FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for the apprehension of any person detacing or mutilating the bills of this establishment.
The Vine-street line of omnibuses pass within one square of the Museum every eight minutes up to 10 o'clock P. M. From that time until midnight a period of performance less in attendance at the door to take passengers to the west and southwest portions of the city. The Fifth-street line, Wm. Leaf & Co., pass the corner of Fifth and Callowhill streets every eight minutes until 10½ o'clock P. M., and they will also be in attendance to convey passengers to the northern and southern portions of the city.
Orchestra seats, 50c.; Dress circle, 37½c.; Family circle, 25c.; Single seats in Private Boxes, 75c.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain will rise at half-past 7, precisely.
A limited number of season tickets for sale at the box-office.
Box-office open daily from 10 o'clock A. M. until 3 P. M. Seats may be secured three days in advance.
J. MASON, Treasurer.

A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

BY JOHN STANDISH.

Behold in me one who has seen better days!
This confession, no doubt, appears strange
To people not used to the world and its ways,
But a few words have made a great change.
My friends and relations did once on me fawn,
When they knew me as *J.* Henry Browne—
If they speak of me *now*, it is simply as John,
Or else as a "man about town."

Chorus.—A friend in need is a friend indeed;
No such friend can I claim as my own—
My clothes, once in fashion, have now gone to seed;
I am only a "man about town."

In days past, when Dame Fortune showered on me her smiles,
Of friends I had surely no lack;
They were friends of my purse, I found after a while,
And deserted me on the down-track;
I had lent them my signature, just to oblige;
"It's so kind of you, my dear Browne!"
I must *now* have shrunk to diminutive size,
For they can't see the "man about town."

Chorus.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, etc.

My garments are threadbare, I know I look hard,
And you see I've not much of a hat;
But clothes don't make the man, for said Burns, the great bard,
"A man is a man for a' that!"
Last night to the station for shelter I went,
And my name on the slate I wrote down—
J. Browne—and unconsciously signed myself "Gent,"
Rubbed it out, and wrote "man about town."

Chorus.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, etc.

Is there one who restitution will make
For the favors conferred in the past,
And return to me bread that for charity's sake
Oftentimes on the waters I've cast?
We know not to-day, while bright shines the sun,
What another day yet may bring round;
And who is to-day Fortunes' most favored one
May *to-morrow* be "man about town."

Chorus.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, etc.

Bangor, Me., Jan., 1878.

A NOVEL INVENTION.

It has long been a perplexing problem among theatrical managers how to introduce an army of trained soldiers on the stage. We have had armies, after a fashion, but they have not proved satisfactory. The recruits which come up promptly in answer to an advertisement of "Wanted.—One hundred unattached auxiliaries" are undoubtedly worthy young men, but they are rarely posted in military tactics. They carry a gun in a manner which suggests greater familiarity with a hod filled with bricks, and they have a way of shouting at the wrong time—which is awkward for the general who has addressing them. With a view to meeting a long-felt want, we have constructed a stage-army on entirely new principles, and we would modestly add that we believe this invention to be equal to anything which Edison has yet produced. The accompanying scene gives but a faint idea of the manifold advantages possessed by this contrivance; nevertheless, the spectator can easily fill in the strong points from his own imagination. For instance: The soldiers attached to the ladder-like machinery move in perfect concert, and, being made of wood, they can stand any amount of fatigue without complaining. They can be brought down the stage in single, double or triple file. They can close up or open the ranks, as may be desired. They never shout at the wrong time. They are never recognized by friends in the gallery, who cry out: "Hullo, Patsy! Shoot the hat!" They never ask for compliments from their friends. They are always on hand at rehearsals, and there is no jealousy about them in the matter of appearing in the front row. Altogether, this new army is a great improvement upon the old, and managers will do well to secure their supplies at an early date.

MY JEWELS.

BY BETTIE GILBERT COACHMAN (FORMERLY OF THE GILBERT SISTERS).

Two bright jewels I once wore in my heart,
Never once dreaming from them I would part;
And I worshiped them—aye, loved them in boundless joy—
My blue-eyed girl, my brown-eyed boy.

But God looked down from His home above
And saw in my heart more than motherly love—
That I was forgetting the Lamb that was slain,
Whose loss, it is written, was only my gain.

My jewels, He saw, filled my every thought,
Unheeding the lesson His suffering taught;
That I was their God, their Saviour, their only own,
The sunshine of life and the joy of my home.

But soon did I feel His chastening rod,
When an angel of death from the Kingdom of God
Came for my youngest and bore him away
O'er the river of death to eternal day.

I saw my boy die, felt his limbs growing cold;
Then rebellion arose in my grief-stricken soul,
And I questioned Him thus: "O God! is this fair,
To burden my heart beyond that it can bear?"

But had I then bowed to His sanctified will,
And bade the fiend in my heart to be still,
He might have then spared me my last joyous pride,
That followed my boy to His lov'ing side.

Then for four weary months I lived as one dead,
To all but the treasures that from me had fled
To the Shepherd on high, whose love as of old
Said: "Suffer such lambs to come to my fold."

And so they have left me, my pride and my joy,
My golden-haired Pearl, my noble-hearted boy;
Sweet treasures so oft on my bosom have slept—
Do you know how I miss you, how much I have wept?

How in fancy I hold you still close to my breast,
And on your sweet lips wild kisses have pressed,
How a ray of light flashed through my maddening brain,
As a voice whispered softly: "You may meet them again."

Then, dear baby children, thy mother did pray
That God might forgive and show me the way
To the land where He'd taken my darlings to show
That the way you had pointed was the way I should go.

And I triumphed at last; in a little while more
I'll meet you again on that beautiful shore,
My own precious darlings, there ever to roam,
Where death is a stranger and parting unknown.

Hunterville, Ala.

THOUSANDS TURNED AWAY.

Competition, we take it, is not only natural, but desirable. Heretofore we have been restrained by religious scruples from opening THE CLIPPER VARIETIES for Sunday performances. Finding, however, that the public may be amused, and possibly made better, by listening to a preacher of the sensational order, we have engaged one of this class, and hence bring ourselves directly into competition with the Brooklyn Tabernacle. We do not claim that our preacher is equal to Brother Talmage, but it should be remembered that he has not been so long in the business. Considering the experience he has had, the gentleman who is herewith presented is certainly an extraordinary artist. In the acrobatic business, as well as in the great feat of touching both ears with his mouth, Brother T. is his superior; but in the power of facial expression, as well as in the art of posturing, he stands without a peer. We have engaged him at very liberal rates, and already thousands have been turned away. If we keep him long enough, he will doubtless succeed in turning everybody away.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

WORDS BY HARRY S. SARGENT. MUSIC BY E. A. WEDGWOOD.

Just within the little graveyard,
'Neath the weeping-willow tree,
Where the birdies sing in Summer,
Lies a form that's dear to me;
Oh! I think, when sad and lonely,
Of this one who's gone before,
Up above, to dwell with angels
In the bright, the evermore.

Chorus.—When adrift upon life's ocean,
Tossing o'er each rippled wave,
Oft my heart is filled with sadness,
Thinking of my mother's grave.

I remember in my childhood,
When upon her dying bed,
Of the counsel that she gave me—
Then her gentle spirit fled;
And long since, though years have flown,
Yet my heart is filled with woe,
When I think how I have erred
From the way she'd have me go.

Chorus.—When adrift, etc.

Though the years have gone forever,
And I'll never see her more,
Yet I hope some day to meet her
On that bright celestial shore;
And I know I'll be forgiven
When I climb the golden stair,
For within the gates of heaven
I shall find my mother there.

Chorus.—When adrift, etc.

Lowell, Mass., Jan., 1879.

AS THEY DID IN THE PLAY.

Perhaps it would be more charitable to draw the curtain over this very interesting scene than to undertake to describe it. It is one of those things which appear very insipid in the recital, but very delicious in the actual experience. Dibbins has returned from the theatre with his beloved Arabella, and has accepted an invitation to step in for a few minutes and rest himself. The evening has been one of rare enjoyment to Dibbins, and he has felt abundantly repaid for the outlay of three trade-dollars. There was a love-scene in the play which particularly impressed Dibbins. He studied it closely with a view to getting some valuable hints, and he thinks he has got them. When he enters Arabella's parlor he throws himself gracefully upon a small sofa—just as the fellow did in the play. Then, when the fair one has taken a seat by his side, he begins to tell her how lonesome he is, and how he longs for some bright star to come and shed its radiance over his shadowed path—just as the fellow did in the play. And Arabella—well, she listens and blushes and half covers her face with her fan, and permits Dibbins to get very close to her indeed—just as the lovers did in the play. Encouraged by this, Dibbins permits his voice to drop, and tells her that he loves her better than life; but if she takes him it must be for himself, and not for any fortune he can bring her; that he is earning at present but seven dollars a week, with a slight prospect of a raise; that true love finds content in a cottage—all precisely like the fellow in the play. But just here the similarity ends. The young lady in the play said; "O George! what care I for filthy lucre!" and wept upon his breast. But Arabella shuts up her fan, draws herself away from Dibbins, and says: "No love in a cottage in mine. Not if I know it! I spend more than seven dollars a week for chewing-gum and taffy. I've had enough of the latter just now; so, Dibbins, you'd better be going!" It is sad to think that this ended Dibbins' romance in a most prosaic way.

ATHLETIC.

ROSS EXPLAINS.

The trouble concerning money matters has resulted in bringing to light the true inwardness of the recent walking match between Prof. Miller and D. C. Ross. The latter on Feb. 13 made the following statement and explanation to a representative of *The Baltimore Gazette*: "When Miller and I had our first walking match we paid Major Ferguson for the rent of the Academy $300 for the 50 hours. The terms agreed upon for our second match, which was to consume 28 hours only, were that Major Ferguson should have $400 for the rent, and the remainder of the receipts to be divided between Miller and myself, after deducting about $200 for expenses. The purse of $500 was a myth, there being none up to my knowledge, and the only recompense to Miller and self for the extraordinary fatigues of the undertaking were in this division of the receipts for tickets. A half hour before we commenced Major Ferguson refused to sign the agreement unless he received $400 for the rent of the Academy. I signed the articles under protest, as it had all along been understood that Major Ferguson should receive but $460. I went upon the track, and while walking thought the matter over, and, seeing there was no recompense for me to torture myself for such a time, I left the track at 4 A. M. Saturday, and I told my trainer I would not go on the track again. He told me to go on and finish my fortieth mile, which I did. I then went to my room, dressed, and went to my boarding-house. I have now a claim against Major Ferguson for $192.96, being my share of the proceeds. He has offered to pay me $86, wishing me to give the other $86 to my trainer, E. W. Johnston, and $15 to Mackey, Miller's trainer. This, of course, I refused to do, as Johnston went on the track entirely against my wishes, and through his neglect I have lost $30 worth of property out of my room in the Academy, comprising the whole set of tights, socks I used in walking, a walking-jacket, and several other things. The receipts were $922, of which Miller received $192.96, and I claim that I am entitled to the balance. Johnston was promised by Major Ferguson $150 for walking in my place, and now he wants me to pay it. I have employed Collins Denny as my attorney, and he will bring suit at once to recover the amount I consider my due."

HOLT vs. MOTT.

The five-mile walking-match between W. H. Holt of the Boston A. C. and Fred J. Mott of the Harlem A. C., resulting from a challenge issued by the latter, took place at the Mechanics' Fair Building, Boston, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 12. It was a closely contested event, and gave rise to much excitement among the partisans of the men, the conduct of some of whom was far from creditable, and could not but have worked harm to the cause of amateur athletics in Boston. An account of the affair published in a local paper closes thus: "At times both seemed to break into a half run, and the general opinion expressed was that neither was walking fairly. When Mott had completed 4½ miles, the referee, John D. Wayne, cautioned him for the third and last time, and declared the race in favor of Holt. Mott, however, continued to walk to the finish, Mott wresting the line first. The friends of Holt were enthusiastic, and the admirers of the New-Yorker indignant, but yet all agreed that the men had not walked fairly. Much dissatisfaction was expressed on all sides, and at one time it seemed as if several individuals would come to blows. Mr. Robinson, Mott's trainer, was hissed and hooted, but yet he remained cool and collected, although greatly provoked." Such exhibitions as this reflect discredit upon all concerned; and if those who have been instrumental in getting them up cannot make a better record for themselves, they should discontinue them. The same paper says that Holt led at the end of the third mile, but the published times for each mile show that Mott walked the three miles in 26m. 27s., and Holt in 26m. 28½s., from which it would appear that there was a mistake somewhere. Mott's time for the full distance is also given as 43m. 47½s., whereas the mile times given foot up 43m. 48s. The winner's time was 43m. 52s..... The same evening employes of drygoods houses engaged in a three-mile walk, with this result: H. A. Lynch, 1; F. H. Lewis, 2; J. Murphy, 3; C. Sweetman, 4; F. A. Lewis, 5. The winner's time was 28m. 57s., and he won by 3½ seconds.

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A WRESTLING MATCH, collar-and-elbow, at Music Hall, Manchester, N. H., Feb. 11, was won by Patrick Moffan, defeating Dr. H. M. Clark, the latter winning the second fall.

A YOUNG MAN named Stanton won a silver goblet offered by C. E. Davies for a mile walk, open to amateurs, at the Folly Theatre, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 11. His time was 8m. 20s.

MCKEON, who on Feb. 10 commenced an attempt to walk 500 miles in six days at Winnipeg, Manitoba, abandoned the effort on the 12th, when he was thoroughly used up.

W. CUMMINGS and David Livingstone are matched to run one mile for the championship of Great Britain and £50 in London, Eng., on Washington's birthday.

THE RING.

RING-FIGHT IN ENGLAND.

Despite the espionage exercised by the authorities, the members of the fraternity in Great Britain occasionally succeed in settling their differences in the old-fashioned way. A case in point occurred on Tuesday morning, Jan. 28, in the London district, when Joe "Growler" Grit, in height and weighing 113lbs., and Alf. Griffin (6ft. 3½in., 110lb.) engaged in their second passage-at-arms, the first, which took place Dec. 14, 1874, having resulted in the defeat of Growler. At a quarter past six A. M. three conveyances, well filled with passengers, proceeded for the scene of action, and by daylight arrived at a quiet spot in the vicinity of a farm-house. Owing to the hardness of the ground and large accumulations of snow, no small amount of difficulty was experienced in pitching a sixteen-foot ring; and after some delay in selecting a referee the lads entered the ring at half-past nine, previous to which a level £50 was laid on Growler and freely accepted.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Each sparred prettily for an opening, which Growler obtained with a well-judged right-hander over the side of the head, and in getting away slipped. Griffin, however, was soon after him, and they closed, and after some close ding-dong exchanges Growler threw his man. Commencing the second round, Growler let fly left and right, and, after getting the left home again on the face, slipped. Griffin rolling over him. Odds of 25 to 20 were now offered on Growler. In the third round Growler led off with the left on the face, Griffin responding with a good right-handed body-blow and a left visitation over the face. Immediately after Growler had planted his left over Griffin's face they closed, and both fought right and left until Growler threw his antagonist. Round 4 was opened by Growler with a splendid counter, and, when two more left-handers of Growler's on the face and forehead were administered, he stepped lightly away out of danger. This brought the men to close quarters, and punishment was dealt out very heavily by both, Growler in the end showing the better man. Round 5, Growler shot out the left, and in his next attempt was short. They now got together, and some sharp hitting took place on the part of both. After breaking away, Growler landed his left with telling effect, and finally threw Griffin. Round 6. On coming up to the call of "Time" Griffin showed unmistakable signs of Joe's handiwork over the face, which was much finished. Growler was the first to open fire with a magnificent left-hander over the face, which he soon repeated, whilst Griffin replied with an equally splendid body-blow with his favorite right, and Growler fell on his knees. Round 7 was somewhat uninteresting, if we except a few rapid exchanges which brought the men together, both intimately rolling over side by side. Round 8 was remarkable for a fine counter on the part of Growler, and with them, however, continued to walk to the finish, Mott wresting the line first. The friends of Holt were enthusiastic, and the admirers of the New-Yorker indignant, but yet all agreed that the men had not walked fairly. Much dissatisfaction was expressed on all sides, and at one time it seemed as if several individuals would come to blows. Mr. Robinson, Mott's trainer, was hissed and hooted, but yet he remained cool and collected, although greatly provoked." Such exhibitions as this reflect discredit upon all concerned; and if those who have been instrumental in getting them up cannot make a better record for themselves, they should discontinue them. The same paper says that Holt led at the end of the third mile, but the published times for each mile show that Mott walked the three miles in 26m. 27s., and Holt in 26m. 28½s., from which it would appear that there was a mistake somewhere. Mott's time for the full distance is also given as 43m. 47½s., whereas the mile times given foot up 43m. 48s. The winner's time was 43m. 52s..... The same evening employes of drygoods houses engaged in a three-mile walk, with this result: H. A. Lynch, 1; F. H. Lewis, 2; J. Murphy, 3; C. Sweetman, 4; F. A. Lewis, 5. The winner's time was 28m. 57s., and he won by 3½ seconds.

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PATSEY HOGAN is now following his trade of butcher on the steamship City of Pekin, running between San Francisco, Cal., and China, and, judging from accounts received, the salt-sea air of the Pacific agrees with the bold Patrick.

MIKE DONOVAN AND JACK HALLINAN (winner of the recent glove-fight at Virginia City) commenced an engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 3, sparring nightly.

J. M. GUNNING and M. Cavanagh are said to have had "a go" in a ring near Baltimore, Md., Feb. 9, the latter being knocked out of time in the second round.

PROF. WILLIAM CLARK is requested to call at this office for a letter.

ICE-BOATING.

GREAT SPEED ON THE HUDSON.

The rain of Feb. 12 cleaned off the snow from the ice on the Hudson, and the cold snap of the 13th made everything lovely for the ice-boat clubs from Peekskill up to near Albany. On the latter date races took place on the course between New Hamburg and Poughkeepsie, in which the Hall won the ladies' pennant in the Poughkeepsie Club race, and the Flying Cloud in the New Hamburg Club pennant race. In the owners' race of the latter club, the Dart won the prize. Quite an excitement was created on the river at noon on Feb. 13 by the appearance of Captain T. N. Winslow's new yacht Lucele. Of this craft and her performance on that day a correspondent of a daily paper writes as follows: "In size, beauty and cost she surpasses anything else yet built, and her owner is certain she can beat anything else yet put on the ice. She is a third larger than Roosevelt's Icicle, and carries double the amount of canvas of Knight's Haze. Captain Winslow, after receiving the congratulations of all present and accepting the hospitalities of ex-Commodore Booth, made immediate preparation to give the gentlemen members of the Association and their friends present an exhibition of her sailing qualities. The wind at this time was from the west, and blowing strong, and ten of the gentlemen present—Mr. Booth, Captain Knight, Martin and Lawson, Davids, the veteran ice-yachtman Henry S. Frost, and others took seats aboard the craft. The order was given to cut loose, and away she flew towards New Hamburg, laying one straight course and reaching there in just nine minutes from the start, the distance being by measurement nine and three-quarter miles. After partaking of the hospitalities of the club, the Lucele started for home, being accompanied for a short distance by the Phantom, Flying Cloud, Zephyr and Quickstep of the New Hamburg Club. She ran away from them all within two miles, and made the extraordinary run of nine and a half miles in seven minutes and ten seconds from the start to the stakeboat above the brewery. Each mile on the ice is staked between New Hamburg and Poughkeepsie, and two time-watches were held by Frost and Davids, and agreed within two seconds."

THE KIDD PENNANT.—The regatta in which boats representing Poughkeepsie and New

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A CLIPPER ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Managers, Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending MONDAY, Feb. 17.

LADIES' LIST.

Armond, Arsena
Ault, Mrs. Louie
Azurine, Mellie (late of Cincinnati)
Adams, Mrs. Mary Ann
Adams, Lucille
Antonio, Tillie or Lillie
Belle, Kittie (of Sand's Comb.)
Buckingham, Fannie L. (2)
Burnett, Tillie
Bell, Georgie
Caselli, Nellie (of Depier'sPant. Co.)
Carleton Sisters
Coleman, Mrs. Alice (2)
Celeste, Nellie
Campbell, Annie (soubrette)
Connolly, Sadie
Cushing, May
Coleman, Alice (of Coleman Sisters)
Constantine, Mrs. Eveline
Castleton, Kate &c
DeLange, Minnie
Darrsey, Annie
Dorr, Mrs. Howard
Delmas, Mrs. Nellie
Durrell, Barrie (2)
Ellis, Hattie (trained dogs)
Ellis, Florence (of Glyn, N. Y.)
Elliot, Lottie(skipping-rope "biz")
Eldridge, Lillie
Emerson, Grace (of Myers' Co.)
Ezia, Mlle.(ofJapanese Co.)
Farren, Ida(p.o.m. London, Eng.)
Fisk, May
Farres, Ida (2)
Fontainbleau, Mlle. (gymnast)
Fletcher, Leola
Garretson, Fannie
Georgian, Frankie
Gordon's Ce. Manager Marie
Hindle, Annie
Hastings, Maude (of Op. Ho., Meriden, Conn.)
Hamilton, Maude (p.o.m. London, Eng.)
Isaacs, Ada
Jordan, Miss A.
Jarrell, Jennie
Leonard, Adele (vocalist)
Leland, Rose(song-and-dance) 2.
Lee, Pauline
Lester, Mrs. Harry
Laurent, Mrs. Hettie.
LaVerde, Mrs. Lapetite, Julia
Laverde, Belle
LaXuen, Rose (3)
McIntyre, Sadie
Morgan, Annie
Montrose, Nellie or Nettie
Markoe, Daisie
Marble, Helen A.
Markham, Pauline
Morton, Tillie
Martinetti, Louise
Mulvey, Lizzie
Morris, Hattie
McDowell, Katie (of Williams', Pittsburg)
Norton, Kittie
Newcombe, Ada
Nelson, Sara (p. o. m London, Eng.)
Perry, Minnie
Partington, Sallie
Pierce, Emma
Pell, Kittie D.
Rainford, Alice (of Thorne's Comb.)
Richmond, Josie
Robeson, Erba (2)
Stanley, Clara
Sanford, Nellie (p. o. m Stockton-on-Tees, Eng.)
Siddons, Ida (dancer)
Selwyn, Blanche
Sheridan, Georgie
St. Felix Sisters 3c.
St. Felix, Minnie
Smithson, Georgina (2) 3lc.
Siddons, Ida
Stevens, Mrs. H. P.
Sanford, Mrs. Nellie
Turner, Nellie (of Miner's Theatre)
Van Buren, Miss (of Imorene Co.)
Williams, Mollie (of Boylston, Mass.)
Wells, Kittie (of Reed's, Dayton, O.)
Wilson, Emma (cymnast)
Worland, Annie
Wilson, Annie
Wilson, Mrs Mollie
Western, Ollie
Willis, Jessie
Zeonetti, Zoe (2)

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Aiken, Sol
Anderson, F. (of Lotta Comb.)
Allen, Robt. (of London Circus)
Arnold, Jack
Avery, Frank (2)
Andre, E. A.
Ainsley, Ned(song-and-dance)
Albie, Ed. (sandy "biz")
Adams, B. (of Fay Templeton's Co.)
Adolf, J. W.
Aubrey, Robt.
Ahrendt, Carl
Armstrong, D. J. (of Tom Thumb Co.) 16c.
Byrnes, John F. (2)
Budd, Geo. B.
Butler, Robt.
Bishop, G. H. & T. Bigham.
Burch, E (of Washburn's Co.)
Byrne, O. P.
Barnum, I. P.
Butler, R. (pantomimist)
Barker & Reels
Beard, J. (musician)
Burke, Harry
Bassett, G. W.
Barnum, P. T.
Berkley, J. W.
Barry, Dave
Brem, J. (of Hyde & Byrne's Co.)
Bigham, Jas.
Burton, T. (of Van Amburgh's Co.)
Benin, Eddie
Buck, Chas.
Burgess, Cool
Brooks, Ellis L.
Bingham, —
Belimont, N. (of Bryant & Belim.)
Bird, Geo. F.
Bernardo,
Boisset, Jean (late of Philadelphia)
Bray, Phil
Bruno, Gus
Brazzier, Geo.
Richd
Burton, Clarence
Bingham, — (ventriloquist)
Booth, Edwin
Chatterson, S.
Clarke, W. H (manager)
Corcio, John
Cohan, Jerry
Coup, W. C.
Crosbie, W. C
Clark, M. (with "Scott Comp'y")
Carson, Jr., Kit
Cahlia, The
Clark, G. B.
Cumings, Billy
Cole, Lew
Chamberlin, F. (of Walters'Dram Co.)
Creamer, Jo. J.
Cook, Woods
Carr, F. S.
Chase & Weston
Cotton, Ben
Colvin, Ed.
Cody, Hon. W. F.
Callender, Chas.
Clifford, Chas. F. R.
Conners, Mike ("Cincinnatus")
Dowling, J. M.
Dumont, Frank
Ducrow, T. (of Ducrow & Lamont)
DeLacour, Chas. (soubrette, late of Chicago)
Dixon, T. S. (of Haverly's Minst.)(2)
Dumont, Frank
Doskrel, Mr. 18c.
Delehanty & Hengler
Dibolo, — (2)
DeBarry, Chas. (with Hartz, magician)
Davis, C. L. (comedian)
Delbridge, Brindla
Denier's Pant. Co., Manager Tony
Doty, J. A.
Davis, (of London Circus)
Dobson, Frank B.
Dockrell & Co, Messrs
Emidy, Rich'd
Edwards, Eddie
Everette, E. E.
Edwards, Selah
Eugene & Gaston
English, T. (of Heywood Bros. Co.)
Eddy, Clinton
Enson, S. J.
Eades, Harry
Eckerts, T.
Freeman, Willie
Franckum, G. W.
Karor & Shields
Fields & Leslie
Foote, W. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Fielding, John
Ford, Frank I.
Ford, A. G. (of Pinafore Comb.)
Forepaugh, A. T. Forepaugh's Cir.)
Florentine, Mons.
Freise, A.
Frost, Hyatt
Fessler, Walter
Gaston, Albert
Goodyear, C. W.
Granger, Billy
Guiset, — (magician)
German, J. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Gaylor, Chas. (dramatist)
Griffith, W. N. (comedian)
Geyer, F. (of Turner & Geyer)
Gaisler, Eddie
Gardner & Russell
Gilday, C. (song and-dance)
Garis & Fox
Gibson, Frank
Grant, Thos. (one-legged-dancer)
Gorman, M. F. (of Eagle's Folly Co.
Gibson, John (of Boylston Museum)
Grosh, W. E.
Goodrich, E. T.
Hall, Ed. (of Dup. & Ben. Miner.)
Howard, Lon F.
Huber, Fred
Holske, E. C.
Hanley, H. W
Harrington, Frank
Howard, Rollin
Homer, N. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Hadley, John Clark
Hines, W. (of Cumm. & Hines)
Hall, H. (of Howarth's Co.)
Henderson, Chas.
Hall, Jas.
Heywood, Jas. (of T. Miner)
Holbrook, J. (of Holb. & Ryan)
Hall, E. (of Dup. & Ben. Minst.)
Hoffman, B.
Howard, D. P. (Dutch "biz")6c.
H. rton, Wardy
Hamburg, Con. Frank
Howell, Mr. (with Herrmann)
Harding, L. C. (of 8th ave Co.)
Healy, J. E.
Hutchinson Family
Hughes, Jas. (brother of Arthur Hughes)
Howorth, John
Hedges, Jas. (late of New Haven, Conn.)
Hagar, W. D.
Harland, Paul
Hall, Al.
Hyland, W. H.
Hodges, D. S.
Hunting, A. Hunting
Hunter, G. W.
Irving, Phil
Irish & The Johnson, H. W. (2)
"Journalist"
Kent, Julian
Kenney, J. (of Kenney & Powers)
Kelley & Ryan
Kent, C. (of Kendall's Co.)
Kelley, J. (of Sarony, W. & Kelley)
Knight, Geo. (Dutch "biz")
Kennedy, Ed.
Sanford, —(of Howard & Sanford)
Stanhope, Mr. (theatrical manager)
Scobie, G. F.
Stetson, E. T.
Smith, A. C. (p.c.m. Chester, Eng.)
Sands, Dick
Sautelle, Sig.
Saville, J. (of J. T. Raymond's Co.)
Sebastian, Romeo
Sheffer, Chas.
Sheppard, Patrick
Savory, Fred
Stator, H. (mus. director
Swonabourne, Mr.
Stockwell, L. R.
Sandrock, J. (of Kendall's Co.)
Slotts, M.
Sturm, Max (musician)
Sprague, D. J. 6c.
Shepard, Burt
Stuart, T. (skatist)
Sieley, E. (of Hillard & Hunting's Cir.)
Sullivan, John
Sataums, Kane
Shannon, Harry (manager)
Sadler, Thos.
Tucker Bros.
Tissot, Jules
Tewksbury, Carrol
Thorne, Lew
Trevilie, Walter(2)
Thorne, J. H.
Townsend, — (of VanAmburgh'sCo.)
Templeton, John (of Temp. StarAll.)
Thorne, E. F.
Thompson, J. ("On Hand").
Voox, A. E.
Van Amburgh, David S.
Wingfield, John
Waldron, Dan (of Emerson's Minst.)
Williams, Peter
Wood, A. F.
Williams, H. A. B
Weal, W. (of Ward & West)
West, Lon (of N. Y. Serenaders)
Wells, Harry (musician)
Ward Bros.
Wallace, Fred
Wilson, Geo. (of Withrell Bros.)
Warwick, J. Locke
Williams, Edwards
Wards Bros.
Williams, Gus
Webb, J. H.
Washburn & Chapelle Comb'n
Yale, Chas. H.
Zanfretta, A.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Feb. 17, '79.

First Monday after Valentine's day, and seventh Monday after New Year's, with Winter still a-lingering in the lapse of Fall, and plaintive echoes of the midnight wail: "Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness, come." These desultory reminiscences all came upon us like a flash as we unconsciously sat down upon a cold cake of this year's ice after cutting figure fours and eights, and spread-eagles and Spitz dogs and other specimens of animated nature, in the presence of a charmed assemblage at the skating-rink, a few evenings ago. Thus it is that man's proudest ambition has a dead fall at the very moment when the plaudits of thousands are ringing in his ears and the congratulations of admiring friends are borne upon the softly-sighing wind of the Winter-night! Let us refrain from pursuing this painful subject any further, and raise the curtain upon the mimic scene....."For sail, freight or charter," is the legend which meets the eye on gutter-snipes at every crossing, and inculcates a love for the nautical drama which has never been felt here before. Fleets of ships-of-the-line, mud-scows, sand-bullymen, shad-boats, and many other varieties of naval architecture are navigating the waters of the Tappan Zee and the shoals and quicksands of inland rivers and murmuring rivulets. "Blackeyed Susan" has all along been considered the most popular of all our seafaring dramas, and "Tom Cringle's Log" was no slouch; but there now appears upon the waters of the great deep the stately and majestic "Pinafore," with spanker-jibboom and sky-scrapers and stu'ns'l-yards, a-rearing and a-plunging "upon a painted sea" like a simoon in the Indian Ocean. This furor for the watery drama will die out as suddenly as it infected us; and those who go ashore while the ship is in good condition and the gangplank is made fast to the pier can mock at the infirmities of the others, who refused to walk the plank, and who went to their ruin in the general wreck. Our navy-yards are crowded with young men who, having had a taste of a life on the ocean wave in the good ship "Pinafore," now desire to serve a regular apprenticeship as able-bodied seamen and furlers of t'gallants'ls and spritsa'll-yards on board of some of Uncle Sam's high-flyers.....Once upon a time there was a man named Shakespeare, but, like old Uncle Ned, "he died long ago, long ago." We have been informed, upon what may be considered pretty good authority, that the anniversary of the gentleman's birthday has been fixed for the 23d of April next. To commemorate the event—although few of the present generation have any interest in the matter, Mr. S. being an entire stranger to them—Henry Irving, Barry Sullivan and Miss Helen Faucit have it in contemplation to appear in the same piece, on the same day, at Stratford-upon-Avon, and they calculate upon 'avin' a pleasant time. We have no objection to this movement whatever; but what hurts us is that, up to this time, nothing has been done by the dramatic profession towards observing the anniversary of G. Washington's birth, which has been appointed for the 22d of February—Saturday of this week. Is there no longer any patriotism among us? Is George to be obliged to take a plain back seat while William gets a cushion in the first row of orchestra stalls, with nothing between him and the actors save an ophicleidist and a double-base-ist? Is the celebrated author of "The Choice Cherry-tree" to be sacrificed in the interest of an alleged British poet? Let us pause ere we permit this great wrong to be consummated. A bar W. Shakespeare! Fire G. Washington.....Another good thing for the paragrapher. No other paper has it. This little *jeu de sprit* may take any form, and be mortised with almost anything. For instance: You are in the barroom of the Fifth-avenue Hotel, "waiting, only waiting," for something to turn up. It comes in the shape of a well-dressed man, and the following conversation ensues:

First Man.—Good-evening, Mr. Primrose; come up and take a drink.

Second Man.—I never drink.

F. M.—What! never?

S. M.—No; never!

F. M.—What! never?

S. M.—Well, hardly ever.

This promises to be the hit of the season. This is the first time it has ever appeared in print; but now that THE CLIPPER has ventilated this clever bit of jocularity, it will be copied into every paper in the country, and street-organs will introduce it among their most popular airs. Anybody can handle it, and the changes that can be rung upon it are as the sands of the sea—countless millions! We have refrained from copyrighting this pretty little conceit, so that everybody may participate in the enjoyment it affords.....In the town of Racine—we think it is Racine, although we would not for the world rob any other town of the honor, if any other town more justly deserves it—in the town of Racine they have a man on the police force who was for many years a professional trapeze-performer. What of it? Listen and you shall know:

THIS NEW ROLE

No longer he moves through the air at his ease,
Nor hangs from the bar by his muscular knees;
And what is more singular still by far,
This fellow who formerly turned on the bar
Now makes it a business to take people in
For climbing to bars, which he says is a sin;
Though the people who cling are more apt to say "gin,"
And this is as much of a rhyme as we'll spin!
Although, if we wanted your favor to win,
We could keep right along through thick and through thin,
Laying it on as neat as a pin,
Without any trouble, or tumult, or din,
Until in the end we should be taken in
By the acrobat pester out in Ra-cin!
.....They are *fearfully* pious in Pittsburg. The other day they fined Madame Anderson twenty-five dollars for walking on the Sabbath! But revenge is sweet—she immediately went to Chicago! And now Pittsburg has time to think of her riots, and assassinations, and wanton destruction of property which took place a couple of years ago. We could also say something about reputation, etc., but we are by no means vindictive.....Signor Brignoli, the tenor with the ugly walk, has gone from his home in Italy to his friends in Italy. Wonder "will they know each other there?".....The acrobatic preacher has just had another set-back, a verdict against the Tabernacle being rendered in the case of the dear brother who claims to have been defrauded out of thirteen hundred dollars by tricks unworthy of a Christian people, and of a pastor who has taken such pains to show up the alleged dark side of New York. From the very first we felt satisfied that Brother Talmage would hurt himself in this circus business. Lift up the blind.....And just here we would mention that Sister Lowery, the "reformed actress," has been preaching in Philadelphia for several weeks past. On Sunday discourse a few evenings ago she said, in alluding to the theatre and to those who tread its boards, that "there is far more vice before the curtain than behind it!" Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.....Excuses will not always answer, and Her Majesty's and other operatroupes had better take warning by the following little incident which is supposed to have occurred during the recent visit of a company to Cincinnati, the home of the lyric art and mammoth pork:

Educated Vocalist.—Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen. I can't sing Torallee—the orchestra hasn't the music.

Overobliging Leader.—Oh, go right ahead—dot's all right—we know it. (Disgust of vocalist.)

.....The grand balls with which New York amuses itself annually have so far proved to be grand successes, financially, while the ladies, in their undressed costumes, have fairly outstripped all previous efforts. The coming "Black Crook" must look to its laurels!.....A charitable young actress recently offered her brother's three-ply velvet vest to a suffering tramp who desired a little assistance to get as far as Boston; but the indignant tramp haughtily refused the vest on the ground that it had no pencil-pocket! The young lady may be interested to know that the suffering one is now a stone-breaker at Sing Sing. He was put in for stealing a corrugated ulster!.....Good news! All the young ladies in Manager Abbey's company at the Park Theatre are "Engaged." You may see them and their steady company all this week. Go early!..... Ahead of all others. Neil Bryant, with a patriotism worthy of all praise, will anticipate the anniversary of George's birthday by giving a performance on the afternoon before at the Academy of Music. Let us encourage Neil in his resistance to all monarchial forms of government! The entertainment will be over in time to allow all to join in the military procession on the 22d. Let us rally!.....George Knight ought to live to a ripe old age—"the survival of the fittest."—Cincinnati Commercial Follow.....A correspondent wishes to ascertain "how to graft camels on a live stork." This comes of securing the privileges of a three-sheet circus. In answer we would state that some graft one way and some another; to make a sure thing of it, our correspondent had better try both plans, and adopt that which gives the best product.....The following lines were suggested by a recent account of the decease of a "candy-butcher," who was chopped up in a railroad collision, and from whom, in consequence thereof, the vital spark had fled:

IN MEMORIAM.

Pile his candy high as Haman,
His cocoanuts strike red as gore;
Give his peanuts to his brother—
He will need them nevermore.
Oh, the grandeur of his cake-stand!
Oh, the sweetness of his hive!
Three-cent apples oft he sold, with
Discount off, at two for five!
Fold his sticky hands together,
Close his soft, ice-creamy eyes.
See how like a bogus mint-stick,
As in life in death he lies!

.....*Two white owls* were recently shot in Chicago! St. Louis must go one better—she cannot lie under the stigma of a disgraced and beaten city, while *three* white owls are within her grasp! They can be utilized as targets as a sideshow. If owls are scarce, three white crows will answer the purpose just as well, or, in lieu thereof, "three blind mice."....."Our Jim" becomes so wrapped up in any play he witnesses that he loses all control of himself, and frequently interrupts the performance by his remarks. One night last week he went to the Broadway Theatre to see George Edgar act Othello. While the dusky Moor was smothering Desdemona, the Jim boy was greatly angered, and, rising on his feet, was just in the act of shying a Belgian paving-stone at Mr. Edgar, when we discovered his intention, and it was as much as we could do to pacify him, and convince him that no real harm was intended the lady.....In anticipation of the coming of Arthur Sullivan, the man of "The Pinafore," we had prepared some welcoming lines, which we no doubt have been very pleasing to the gentleman; but his projected visit has been deferred to a more fitting opportunity, and the poem we had prepared is now lost to him. That our readers may understand what a brilliant little thing we had composed in his behalf, we give a specimen:

OUR WELCOME TO ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

O Mr. Arthur Sullivan!
You're welcome to our shores;
We're sure you are a bully man,
And hope you have in store
Some new and lively music,
Like that in "Pinafore."
But, Mr. Arthur Sullivan,
Although your eyes 'twill please
To see your good ship sailing
In a dozen different seas,
Yet 'tis not quite so pleasant
For those who stay on shore,
For this multitude of C's, you see,
Makes harmony most queer.
So, we pray you, Mr. Sullivan,
To give the ship a seizing,
For 'twas not worth a pin a-fore
You vitalized its being!

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art had a farewell reception at its old quarters, in Fourteenth street, on the night of Feb. 14. When next the collection shall be on exhibition, it will be in the building now preparing for it in Central Park, near Fifth avenue and Eighty-second street.....

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage will discuss "Muscle and Good Cheer" at Steinway Hall on Feb. 18, under the auspices of the Atalanta Social Club.....A number of prominent German singing societies have united to hold an appropriate musical service over the body of Bayard Tay or upon its arrival at our City Hall.....Mme. Gilbert, mother of Mme. Trebelli, the opera singer, has recently died in Boulogne-sur-Mer.....On the 12th inst., under the direction of Thomas Brennan of the Bureau of Charities and Corrections, two hundred children from Randall's Island attended the afternoon performance of "Pinafore" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.....Baron Heath, who died recently at the age of 89, was, says *The Athenæum*, an accomplished amateur flute-player, and the last survivor of some thirty noblemen and gentlemen amateurs who formed the Societa Lirica, organized by Prof. Ella in 1836, at the residence of the late Lord Saltoun. The Baron sustained alternately the principal flute part with the Duke of Canizzaro and Gen. Sir Arthur Torrens. The two last members living prior to the death of Baron Heath were the Duke of Leinster and Gen. Stephens.....At the Rossini Theatre, in Rome, a piece called "Meo Patacca" has had such a run this Winter that the guards on duty were frequently compelled, it is said, to charge on the crowds which tried to force an entrance at the doors, and drive them away.....It is related of a Pawtucket, N. Y., audience that it was so delighted with "Pinafore" that it would not disperse on the conclusion of the regular performance, but demanded a repetition of most of the songs. .....*The Boston Traveller* has made the discovery that the "What! never? Well, hardly ever," of "Pinafore" is an adaptation from the first satire of Persius, who wrote in A. D. 34, as follows:

Quis hæc legat!
Nemo, mehercule.
Nemo?
Vel duo, vel nemo."

Should a search be made in another direction, it is quite probable that "Pinafore," malgre its music, would turn out to be substantially a one-act absurdity written by John Baldwin Buckstone over a half-century ago, and produced in London. It might be necessary to look in several directions for Sullivan's music; but it is almost certain that some of it can be found elsewhere than in "Pinafore."..... The Cathedral (D.) Journal writes of the house of Mr. and Mrs. Bates the elands: "It is near Saville, in this State, and is a good deal like other people's houses, only that it is a great deal larger. One is struck with the unusual size of doors, windows and shutters. The house is thirty feet wide by eighty-six feet deep, built in a plain style of architecture, but nicely finished and painted. It was finished about three years ago, and Captain Bates and his wife have lived in it during the Winters since, while during the Summers they have been on tours of exhibition throughout the country. Mr. Bates will not go in the show-field the coming Summer, and will remain on his farm, near the town, cultivating it, and assuming the avocation of a plain, honest farmer."..... Joseph Jefferson is accused of having been an exponent of French dialect roles. Miss Agnes Robertson's memory is faulty as to so important a matter as her debut in the United States. Interviewed the other day, she said that Barton played Wadilove the fat boy, in "To Parents and Guardians," at the Chambers-street Theatre, when she made that debut, and that Joseph Jefferson played the Frenchman. Now, the Chambers-street Theatre was never a good place for Joe Jefferson. Besides, Joseph in those days was not a good "Frenchman," any more than he is now. Frank Chanfrau was then a capital "Frenchman," while Henry Placide was a better. It was Placide who played Tourbillon when Miss Robertson made her debut here.....Bret Harte as a lecturer has delighted the Londoners.....Sig. Brignoli and Sig. Campanini sailed for Liverpool on the 18th inst.....It is thought that Miss Emma Thursby will sing at the last concert of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society, in April next.....A London rumor is that Garibaldi's daughter's engagement to Count Turr has been announced at the Surrey Theatre.....Mrs. Charles Russell, the mother of the author of "The Fall of Damascus," lives in Washington. She is described as having a bright face, a wealth of snow-white hair, a dash of manners startling to strangers, but delightful to friends; she knows and is known by everybody, goes everywhere, dances, plays and sings her list of songs of wide range almost in a breath. It is related of her that she will sing in deaf, full strong voice "Ave Maria" one moment, and Schumann's divine melodies richly called "Seducing for the Soul," an air from "Martha," and round of the concert with the inspiring jig-like air of "Dearie, dear."..... The pianist wife of the giant Capt. Bates recently gave birth to a child. When born, it measured thirty inches in length and weighed twenty-two pounds. Its chest-measurement at birth was forty-two inches. Last night Mrs. Bates the other child born to this couple.....Miss Annie E. Beere is to give a concert at Chickering Hall on the 20th inst.....Among the spectators of "Pinafore" at the Broad street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the night of the 13th inst. was Rielka Gerster.....Nell Bryant is to recall the old days of prosperity by pumping the fistics on the occasion of his complimentary benefit at the Academy of Music, this city, on the afternoon of Feb. 21. The profession have responded handsomely to the call of Nell, who should now fare well at the hands of the public.....On the 19th H. O Kortheuer is to begin a series of pianoforte recitals at the Art Gallery, Montague street, Brooklyn.....Among the novelties which Mr. Herbert Gye intends to produce during the forthcoming opera season at Covent-garden, London, are Wagner's "Rienzi," "Joachim's Dimitri," and Marschner's "Vampyr."..... The Academy of Music, this city, on the afternoon of Feb. 21. The profession have responded handsomely to the call of Nell, who should now fare well at the hands of the public.....On the 19th H. O Kortheuer is to begin a series of pianoforte recitals at the Art Gallery, Montague street, Brooklyn.....Among the novelties which Mr. Herbert Gye intends to produce during the forthcoming opera season at Covent-garden, London, are Wagner's "Rienzi," "Joachim's Dimitri," and Marschner's "Vampyr."..... The Cathedral (D.) 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Interviewed the other day, she said that Barton played Wadilove the fat boy, in "To Parents and Guardians," at the Chambers-street Theatre, when she made that debut, and that Joseph Jefferson played the Frenchman. Now, the Chambers-street Theatre was never a good place for Joe Jefferson. Besides, Joseph in those days was not a good "Frenchman," any more than he is now. Frank Chanfrau was then a capital "Frenchman," while Henry Placide was a better. It was Placide who played Tourbillon when Miss Robertson made her debut here.....Bret Harte as a lecturer has delighted the Londoners.....Sig. Brignoli and Sig. Campanini sailed for Liverpool on the 18th inst.....It is thought that Miss Emma Thursby will sing at the last concert of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society, in April next.....A London rumor is that Garibaldi's daughter's engagement to Count Turr has been announced at the Surrey Theatre.....Mrs. Charles Russell, the mother of the author of "The Fall of Damascus," lives in Washington. She is described as having a bright face, a wealth of snow-white hair, a dash of manners startling to strangers, but delightful to friends; she knows and is known by everybody, goes

AT TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE business the past week was excellent, and the fresh attractions included Low and Pauline Parker in their specialty entitled "South." Low Impersonates Southern gentlemen, and an old darky, and Pauline a boarding-school miss, and songs, dances, banjo-solos and a laughing duet were introduced; Louise Montague's songs met with a favorable reception, and she was several times recalled; Queen and Bell, seen here but a short time ago, repeated their pedestal clog-dancing, interlarded with backward somersaults; Keating and Bands' performance upon a variety of musical instruments elicited liberal applause; Miss Flora Moore in Irish character-songs, camp-meeting hymns, and imitations of Pat Rooney renewed her former success; Prof. H. M. Parker, with his six trained dogs, kept the audience well amused, and one of them did some remarkable long-distance leaping; and Harry Bennett by his Irish character songs, funny stories and witticisms afforded a deal of amusement. The programme was filled out with the vocal specialties of Miss Enid Hart; a burlesque temperance lecture and the recitation of a parody on "Bingen on the Rhine" by Gus Williams, he being too hoarse to sing—he appeared in a new make-up closely resembling Bardwell Slote in "The Mighty Dollar," and his acting of Adolph Kelser in the closing sketch of "Adolph" (an adaptation of "A Cup of Tea"!) was one of the most comical portrayals he has yet given us; Tony Pastor, who gives popular songs in so taking a manner that he was compelled to respond to numerous encores ere he was permitted to finally retire; the Palmetto Quartet, who made harmonious music; and Charles Worley, Frank Girard and Amy Carroll, who acted the opening sketch of "Haunted." Thousands of persons were unable to obtain admission even to Niblo's Garden on the afternoon of Feb. 13, when a benefit was given for the families of the firemen Irving and Reilly, who lost their lives while in the discharge of their duties at recent conflagrations in this city. The firemen of this city, acting under the auspices of the Fire Commissioners, took a personal interest in the matter, and it is estimated that they sold about $9,000 worth of tickets in advance. Soon after the opening of the doors it became evident that the theatre could not accommodate all who would attend, and a force of forty policemen was detailed to assist in keeping order, and a large force of firemen were present to aid in case of accident. Over five thousand tickets were received at the doors, and the theatre and vestibule were so crowded that the ushers had to be turned away, and of these it is estimated the number exceeded two thousand. Rather than these people should be entirely disappointed, Manager Starin, who had generously given the free use of the theatre, decided that holders of tickets should be admitted to any of the remaining performances until Feb. 20. It is thought that the gross receipts will amount to ten thousand dollars, from which less than two hundred dollars will have to be deducted for expenses. The performances included Lewis and Pauline Parker in specialties, songs by Tony Pastor, a sketch by Harrigan and Hart, one act of "Solon Shingle" by John E. Owens and members of the Park Theatre company, a portion of the Union-square Theatre company in one act of "The Long Strike," Johnson and Powers of the San Francisco Minstrels in songs-and-dances, Pat Rooney in his specialties, songs by Mollie Wilson, Prof. H. M. Parker and his dog circus, and an act of "Pinafore" by the company of Niblo's Garden.

"HIS MUD-SCOW PINAFORE" was produced by the San Francisco Minstrels Feb. 10, and proved quite diverting. The most popular numbers of the original music were retained, and were creditably sung. The spoken dialogue contained numerous local hits, which caused a deal of laughter. For some unexplained reason, neither Billy Birch, who impersonated Alf. Rackstraw, nor Charles Backus (Hebe) sang any of the music of the original roles, as much of it as was used being transferred to other characters. The cast included, besides those named, Admiral Porter, B. F. U. (Bottled for Use), Add Ryman; Capt. Corkonian, J. Johnson; Purser, W. Raymond; One-eyed Dick, G. Powers; Bob Stay, George Thatcher; Tom Tucker, H. W. Frillman; Josephine, F. M. Ricardo; Little Buttercup, Charles Stevens. There was no burlesque about the scenery and costumes, the former being new and appropriate, and the latter similar to the uniforms now in use in the American navy. Hayes and Pickett's specialties, and performances have been frequently reviewed in these columns, began an engagement Feb. 10, and met with enthusiastic favor. George Thatcher continued his "Excerpts" and "Get Up and Make the Fire," and Johnson and Powers gave "Uncle Abe and Sister Ruth" and other songs-and-dances. Business was large throughout the week.

"MEXICO," a drama in five acts by Joaquin Miller, written especially for Elizabeth Von Stamwitz, was acted for the first time on any stage in the Grand Opera-house Feb. 10, and was continued during the week to business which opened large and speedily fell off. It was cast thus: Dolores Torelo, Elizabeth Von Stamwitz; Juanita, Miss Bertha Welby; Mollie O'Bourke, Miss Marian Fiske; Captain Randolph, Harry Dolton; Don Torelo, T. J. Maguire; Captain Tauro, Victor; General Escobedo, J. Wilks; Dr. Popper, Ben Maginley; Barney O'Shea, W. H. Lytell; Father Pietro, L. F. Barrett; Officer of the Day, D. Leacy. Its dialogue is a mixture of buncombe and fustian, with dashes of the feebly poetic at intervals; its construction is faulty, and there is nothing in its incidents to stir the blood or to intensly confine the attention the spectator, as in the type of the lucidic sensational dramas with which the stage in this country was flooded a few years ago, and for which the public appetite has been thoroughly appeased. The best proof of this was given by the gallery gods, who condemned in a marked manner the very speeches which, had they been hurled at them a few years ago, would probably have elicited the most rapturous applause. In two words, the drama is a decided failure. The ladies and gentlemen in the cast did the best they could, but they were too heavily handicapped to achieve anything like success. Managers Poole & Donnelly gave the drama a sumptuous mounting, considerable new scenery having been painted for it, among which a view overlooking the City of Mexico, with volcanic mountains in the distance, and a scene near Queretero, were very beautiful and effective.

GEORGE EDGAR reappeared at the Broadway Theatre Feb. 10, acting for the first time in this city Othello in the tragedy of that name. Although his impersonation bore traces of thoughtful study, and his reading was intelligent and forcible, still, as a whole, it did not create so favorable an impression as did his Lear. It, however, may be pronounced an even, consistent and respectable performance. The harshness of his voice at times betrayed the severe strain to which it had been subjected. There was much to commend in Joseph Wheelock's Iago, which, however, does not rank among the best of his impersonations, although it could be made to do so if the actor could overcome the modesty and diffidence he frequently exhibits during the portrayal of his characters. Familiar roles with which the reputations of eminent actors are linked. O. H. Barr gave a respectable performance of Cassio. E. M. Day satisfactorily discharged the duties of the Duke. Frank R. Pierce, from the Fifth-avenue Theatre, acted Brabantio in his usually commendable manner. M. B. Curtis deserves warm praise for his Roderigo, which he appeared in for the experiment was excellent. W. H. Collings as Ludovico left nothing to be desired, and the Graziano of J. Quinn, Montano of D. H. Chase, Julio of Mr. Bellamy, and Messenger of I. Daveau bore traces of thoughtful care. Marie Gordon's Desdemona was intelligent and unaffected, and the Emilia of Mrs. J. L. Carhart was not lacking in intensity and force. Mr. Edgar closed Feb. 15, having attracted fair-sized audiences. "Enoch Arden" was repeated at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

CROWDED TO THE DOORS was the condition of the auditorium of the Theatre Comique during the past week, when "The Mulligan-guard Ball" continued the chief attraction. In the preceding variety olio the fresh attractions included Minnie Lee, a pleasing vocalist; the Four Aces—Tierney, Cronin, Lester and Allen—whose songs-and-dances and eccentricities proved to be enjoyable as ever; Clara Moore, whose vocalizations in character continue their strong hold upon the popular taste; and the magical feats of Robert Nickle, which were entertaining and gave variety to the customary performances. John Shay and Ed. Burt in "Macbeth;" John Wild, Jr., Burt and Billy Gray, aided by others of the company, in the comicality of "The Rival Conductors;" and banjo-songs and witticisms by Sam Devere filled out the bill.

MRS. BOUCICAULT, *nee* Agnes Robertson, made her reappearance on the American stage, after several years' absence, Feb. 10 in Booth's Theatre, acting her original character of Elly O'Connor in "The Colleen Bawn," in which was repeated the "Arfah Na Pogue" was presented 11, 12, 15, including matinee, and at the matinee 12 the first act of "The Shaughraun," with Mrs. Boucicault as Moya, and "Kerry," in which she played Kate, constituted the bill. Mrs. Boucicault is not so stout as when she appeared here last, and her acting is as piquant and attractive as ever. Besides Dion Boucicault, the supporting company included Dominick Murray, John Brougham, and the Misses Ada Dyas and Jennie Carroll, in addition to most of those who supported Mr. Boucicault at the Grand Opera-house. At the Wednesday matinee John Gilbert and Harry Beckett acted their original characters in "The Shaughraun." Business was good.

MANAGER J. H. HAVERLY was in town last week.

JOHN A. STEVENS and his "Unknown" Combination closed one of the most successful engagements ever fulfilled in the Globe Theatre Feb. 13, and left for Chicago, Ill., the following day.

JAMES WARD of Philadelphia, Pa., is in town.

BERLE HOWITT has been specially engaged as Stalacta in the forthcoming production of "The Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden.

H. T. DYRING, musical director Tony Pastor's Theatre, and Miss Anna M. Neff (professionally known as Miss Anna Morgan) were married Feb. 10 by the Rev. Dr. Houghton in "The Little Church Around the Corner." They were subsequently presented with several handsome gifts, among which were an elaborate set of silverware from the members of Tony Pastor's orchestra, a large bronze clock from J. W. Beard, a set of silver knives from Mrs. M. Jackey, and a set of silver forks from Miss Jennie Morgan.

AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE "H. M. S. Pinafore," which had been continued since the departure of the Rice "Evangeline" Combination, was withdrawn Feb. 15. Frequent changes were made in the cast.

JAKE BERRY'S CASE.—The Supreme Court General Term recently confirmed the decision of the Court of General Sessions in the case of Jake Berry, convicted of keeping a disorderly house—the Columbia Opera-house. Mr. Berry renewed his bail, and the case now goes to the Court of Appeals for final adjudication.

THE SUIT brought by D. H. Harkins against Stephen Fiske for a dissolution of their

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS in Boston, Mass., the past week are thus reported by our correspondent:

The Colville Opera Burlesque Company reappeared at the Globe Theatre 10 in the bright and pleasing burlesque of "Ba, Ba in the Wood," which has renewed the popularity so heartily accorded it during this (the third) engagement of the past year. The alterations and amendments made since its last representation detract nothing from the fun and enjoyment of this bagatelle, while the changes in the cast are in some respects improvements. Mlle. Eme Rossan shows more repose and finish as an actress, while it would be difficult to improve upon her vocalization, which is as brilliant as ever and provocative of enthusiasm. It is a difficult matter to find an adequate substitute for Willie Edouin as Tommy; but Charles H. Drew, who now appears in the part, is a capital vocalist, and in this respect is superior. W. R. Cahill makes much of Sir Rowland, and A. W. Maflin, who does double duty as Miss Jones the governess and Dr. Ope Diddock, is agile and grotesque. Miss Eleanor Dearing now plays Lady Margaret, and the older favorites—Katharine Elmore, Lina Merville, Marie Williams, Kate Everleigh, Ada Lee and Annie Deacon, with William Gill and the Messrs. Francis, Amberg, De Smith, and Harper—are, as before, excellent in their respective roles. The episode of the death and burial of Cock Robin is represented by the miniature performers with great acceptance, and the music of the burlesque, under the direction of Wm. Wittgens, is admirably performed. The theatre has been crowded during the week. The same bill will be repeated another week, excepting evenings of 20 and 21, when "Robinson Crusoe" will be produced. 24 "Lad Astray," with Katharine Rogers as the Countess..... Salsbury's Troubadours were greeted with the laughter and applause of large audiences at the Gaiety Theatre, the pleasing musical extravaganza of "The Brook" forming the chief attraction. In which the five artists comprising the company have repeated the success attained during the early season. New songs, recitations and absurdities have been added, which tend to lengthen and freshen the performance. The introductory piece was a bright little comedy from the pen of N. Salsbury, entitled "The Sanguinary Chasm," in which the wooing and winning of a Southern lady by a Northern gentleman forms the motive. Mr. Salsbury gives a good performance of an Anglo-Gallic gardener, and has an excellent dialect; while the Misses McHenry and Dimmon and Messrs Webster and Gourlay are well adapted to their parts. The same programme will be continued another week, the succeeding novelties being the appearances of Ada Richmond and her Burlesque Opera Company, and J. K. Emmet and company..... The Boucicault company commence a fortnight's engagement at the Boston Theatre 17 in "The Shaughraun," and will be followed March 3 by the production of Sardou's new drama "Andre Fortier."..... The dramatists attraction at Howard Athenæum for the week commencing 17 will be the four-act centennial drama "The Spy," for which are enraged Charles W. Barry, Ed. J. Buckley, C. A. McManus, Charles R. Sindmark, Nelson Decker, Thomas E. Morris, E. A. Locke, Harry Gwynette, C. Herbert, Emmie Wilmot, Hattie Treville and others. 24, Oliver Doud Byron. Extensive preparations are being made for the revival on Monday, March 3, of "Ruy Blas," which will be produced 24 in March, with Charles Fechter as Lagadere..... A very creditable representation of "Dora" and "Number One Round the Corner" was given at the Broadway Unitarian Chapel, Meridian Street, South Boston, by several members of the Boston Theatre company. Horace Lewis, who assumed the management of the entertainment, was the Farmer Allan of the occasion and gave an original and consistent delineation of the character, blending the rough old man, nicely discriminating between the rough and gentler sides of the character, and displaying care and thought in connection and ability and tact in representation. E. F. Sawtelle of the Globe Theatre of this city has done so Luke Rickfield, in making the manly side of the character the more prominent, and, therefore, making Rickfield less of a booby Miss Mabel Locke was a most natural and delicate Dora, the only improvement which could be suggested being a little more animation. Miss Ida Thoresu as Mary Morrison was very acceptable, and Miss Winnie Shannon as the child Willie showed much talent. Miss Jennie Adamson was the William Allen, and Charles R. Soule Jim Blunt and both were satisfactory. The farce was played in a humorous and lively manner by Gene Wiley and Herbert A. Orton, the latter performing the part of Dora's father in place of the original incidental music for Dora. It should be added that great care was manifested in the production, the scenery and appointments being both good and appropriate.

A new theatre is in course of erection in this city by H. Haley of the Park Theatre, New York, who has secured a lease of Beethoven Hall for five years from the owner, John J. Haley, and will commence the work of reconstruction to-morrow, 21. The hall, as now arranged, consists of parquet and balcony, will be enlarged by dropping the parquet-floor one story and adding a balcony, the whole seating capacity when completed being twelve hundred, including four boxes. The stage will be forty feet deep, and ample accomodations provided in the way of scenic, dressing and property rooms. A new entrance will be built in addition to the present one, and egress will be effected by the enlargement of the present exit to Tremont Row and Court. There will be no circle on the lower floor of the auditorium, the seats running across from side to side, and there will be of the same pattern as those now in use at the Park, New York, while the floor will be covered by a tuch Brussels carpet. If the present experiments are successful, the electric light will be used in place of gas. It is the intention of Mr. Abbey to make this a first-class theatre in every respect, a clause in the lease stipulating that no circus or variety performances shall be exhibited. The first star will be Lotta, who will dedicate the house on April 14, and will be followed by Barney Macauley in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section," Modjeska, Aimee and troupe, and perhaps Sothern, as well as the successful plays and companies from Mr. Abbey's New York house..... Miss Athena (Mrs. F. F. Ford) signifies her intention of returning to the stage..... "Nathan Hale" will shortly be performed in this city..... Mrs. James Lewis has been visiting here during the past week..... Harry Edwards is recovering from his late severe attack of rheumatism, and, having added the part of Little Buttercup to his repertory, will again be able for duty 24..... Charles Barron, it is stated, will replace Louis James as leading man at the Boston Theatre next season, having received an unexpected an offer of an engagement at the California Theatre..... Nate Salsbury presented John Gourlay with a gold watch last week in recognition of his worth as an actor and gentleman..... Willie Williams will no longer be numbered on the Colville Company..... The fairy spectacle which was announced at the Boston Museum for the Christmas holidays, but postponed on account of the success of "H. M. S. Pinafore," will be produced for the Easter holiday season....." Rice's Extravaganza Combination are to play an engagement in this city shortly.....

At the Howard Athenæum Tony Denier and his troupe of trans-formists and specialists are drawing good business this week. "Humpty Dumpty" Grimaldi (George H. Adams) playing Clown, C. F. Fox Pantaloon, William Eunice Harlequin and Ada Boshell Columbine. In this well-trodden path of amusement the fresh work to be done was to be expected; but it was not possible many new tricks and concelts were added, as well as the best of the old ones, all being well received and heartily enjoyed. Grimaldi excels as a gymnastic clown, and was not deficient in proper facial expression. He was ably assisted by C. F. Fox as Pantaloon, and our friends of boyhood—Harlequin and Columbine. Excellent novelty features were introduced during the second act, consisting of vocalisms by Victoria North; laughable recitations by Phil Rogers; pathetic character songs and dances by Lester and Williams; a silk act by Grimaldi; gymnastic exercises on the triple bar by Clifton and Fox; an excellent Indian club swinging act by Emma Meadows; dancing, and, with Harlequin accompaniment, by the Milanese minstrel Charles Diamond.

THE PARK (N. Y.) THEATRE COMPANY appeared in "Old Love-letters" and "Hurricanes" in the Pittsburg Opera-house Feb. 10, 11, and "Old Love-letters" and "Baby" 12, 13, to fair average business. The company was thoroughly competent. "Engaged" was presented for the first time by this company 14, with the following cast: Chevoit Hill, James Lewis Belvawney, Jos. E. Whiting; Mr. Symperson, W. F. Owen; Major MacGillicuddy, George Stoddart; Angus Macalaster, T. G. Riggs; Miss Jadine Bellamy, Agnes Booth; Minnie, Miss Minnie Palmer; Mrs. Macfarlane, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert; Maggie, Miss Sydney Cowell; and Parker, Miss Marie Chester. T. G. Riggs and Miss Minnie Palmer were specially engaged for the parts assigned them. The comedy is in three acts, was written by W. S. Gilbert, and the plot has already been published in THE CLIPPER. The play is a combination of farce, burlesque and genuine comedy, and was an unequivocal success, a large audience testifying to its merits by frequent and hearty applause. The leading character was artistically handled by Mr. Lewis, and Agnes Booth was conspicuously successful in her efforts. Mr. Whiting, Mr. Riggs, Mr. Owen, Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Palmer and Miss Cowell were excellent in their enactments, and the others in the cast were quite satisfactory. The piece will be repeated for the matinee and evening entertainment 15. Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels open 17.

.....At the Elks benefit 20 the leading attractions will be Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, Manager H. W. Williams' Academy of Music variety company, and the Great Western Band. The attendance promises to be quite unusually large..... Manager Abbey of New York arrived in town 14 to superintend the production of "Engaged."

.....The new play of "Devotion," written by Mr. Lowry of this city, will have its initial representation at the Opera-house March 10, in which Miss Margaret Muhlanbring will make her dramatic debut. It is probable that Manager Elsler will play one of the leading parts. Advices of Feb. 15.

OUR CITY has been favored with two very fine presentations this week, and business has been equally encouraging at both houses, wrote our Baltimore, Md., correspondent, continuing: "At Ford's Grand Opera-house 'The Danites' was well mounted, several of the scenes being especially noteworthy for their brilliant display of artistic coloring and extreme naturalness. Business good. This company opens in Washington 17, and Lawrence Barrett here the same date. 'H. M. S. Pinafore' is again underlined..... The Holliday-street Theatre under Mr. Albaugh's management has at last regained its former prestige. By dint of hard work and a succession of stars that any house might well be proud of, he has at last placed 'The Old Drury' on an equal footing with the best theatres we have. The attractions the past week were Fechter, Lizzie Price and John W. Albaugh in the drama of 'Monte Cristo.' Mr. Fechter's performances were fully up to their usual standard. Lizzie Price as Mercedes was in every way careful and painstaking. Mr. Albaugh in his triple roles of Noirtier, Fooyar and Solomon Van Grip was again the subject of praise for his fine impersonations. The minor roles were well cared for by B. Fulton Russell as Albert; L. Eddinger, Villefort; J. W. Murray, Danglars; J. W. Gilbert, Cadeross; W. H. A. Sampson, Fernand; Miss E. Bowers, Hebe; and Mrs. Eberle, Carconte. The star and support remain another week, and will give 'Hamlet' and 'The Roadside Inn.' Business good."

AT THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., last week Miss Maggie Mitchell made her first appearance in L. R. Shewell's drama of Flotsam and Jetsam," assisted by the author and Wm. Harris, together with the Park company. The play was well performed and neatly placed upon the stage, but it failed to draw paying houses, and after the matinee performance of Feb. 12 it was replaced by "Fanchon," with the result of improved houses during the remainder of the week. This week Miss Katie Mayhew appears in "Miss....At the Court-square Theatre John Dentler's Pantomime Troupe played to poor houses during the past week....."Mother and Son" is to be performed at the Academy 21, 22, under the management of John P. Smith.

AN ACTRESS' SUIT.—Miss Jane Coombs, supported by a fair company, appeared in the Grand Opera-house, Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 10, 11, 12, playing "Camille," "London Assurance" and "An Unequal Match." Our correspondent says: "Miss Addie Gaddis, a member of the company, was discharged, and attached the baggage of Miss Coombs 13. A trial resulted in Miss Gaddis obtaining a judgment for $47. On account of the trial, Miss Coombs and company were unable to leave the city in time to appear in Louisville, Ky..... Genevieve Rogers announced to play at the Masonic Theatre 14, 15, changed her dates, and is to play 28 and March 1."

HENDERSON'S STANDARD THEATRE COMPANY opened Feb. 10 in the Euclid-avenue Opera House, Cleveland, O., to good business, which increased during the week. "Almost a Life" was well mounted, and made a success. The Williamsons open in "Struck Oil" 17.....At the Academy of Music the stock company produce "All that Glitters" and "Foodles" the early part of the week, and "Under the Gaslight" later.

AT THE MEMPHIS (TENN.) THEATRE Modjeska made her first appearance in that city Feb. 10, presenting "Camille," which was repeated 13. "Frou-Frou" was the attraction 11, and "Adrienne" 12. "Romeo and Juliet" is billed for 14, and "East Lynne" 15, which closes her engagement, it having proven a success. The theatre will be closed during the week beginning 17. Genevieve Rogers appears for three nights, commencing 24, and Milton Nobles three nights, beginning 27.

DICKIE LINGARD and company closed a very successful return engagement of two performances in New Haven, Ct., Feb. 15. Business in Springfield and Holyoke, where she appeared during the early portion of the week, is said to have been excellent. She is to appear at a theatre on Broadway, in this city, on March 3, in "La Cigale."

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Minneapolis, Minn., "Rosedale" was repeated at the matinee Feb. 8 to a crowded house. "Ours" was played 11, 12, 13, to fair houses. "The Flowers of the Forest" and "The Colleen Bawn" are to be produced this week.

MISS VIOLA HARRISON, the daughter of the veteran actor Gabriel Harrison, is to play Lady Shendryn in "Ours" at the Collingwood Opera-house, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 22.

JANE COOMBS was billed to appear at the Opera-house, Louisville, Ky., Feb. 13, but for reasons explained in our Nashville, Tenn., letter did not arrive. Our correspondent says: "She is to appear in 'London Assurance' 14 and matinee 15, and in 'An Unequal Match' night of 15.....Modjeska opens 17 in 'Camille.' She is booked in Indianapolis week of 24, Terre Haute March 3, Lafayette 4, Ft. Wayne 5, Springfield, O., 6, Columbus 7, 8, Cincinnati week of 10.....Nothing booked at Macauley's for this month."

JOHN MCCULLOUGH opens in Galveston, Texas, Feb. 17, for one week.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Norfolk, Va., John T. Ford's "Pinafore" company is billed Feb. 17, 18; Mrs. Chanfrau's combination, 20, 21; "The Danites" company, 24, 25.

LOTTA and company close in Cincinnati, O., March 1, and play in Dayton 3, Springfield 4, Chillicothe 5, Columbus 6, Toledo 7, 8.

JOHN PIPER of Piper's Opera-house, Virginia, Nev., who went into bankruptcy some six months ago, has obtained his discharge.

J. G. STUTTZ and company are to open in Washington, Ind., Feb. 28.

MRS. J. W. WALLACK JR.—An account of the death and funeral of this excellent actress, together with a biographical sketch, may be found upon the first page.

THE "ROBINSON CRUSOE" Burlesque and Pantomime Combination, under the management of James S. Maffitt and Edwin S. Tarr, are booked for Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 19, Lowell 20, Portsmouth, N. H., 21, Manchester 22.

MARY ANDERSON is to reappear in the New England circuit in March.

JARRETT & PALMER'S COMPANY, with Genevieve Ward as the star, play "Jane Shore" in New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 17, Brockton 18, Woonsocket, R. I., 19, Worcester, Mass., 20, Lowell 21, 22.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE S. KNIGHT and company, who played "Otto" in Lynn, Mass., Feb. 10, will be in Lowell 17, Chelsea 18, Worcester 19, Springfield 20.

MAZE EDWARDS, Jarrett & Palmer's agent, whose disappearance occasioned some uneasiness, turned up in Providence, R. I., 11, having been detained on the way from Albany by accidentally taking a wrong train.

THE DOLTON LYRIC OPERA BURLESQUE COMPANY play in Providence, R. I., week of Feb. 24.

"MY SON," played by William Warren and the Boston Museum company, is announced for Worcester, Mass., Feb. 17, Springfield 18, Pittsfield 19, Holyoke 20, Hartford, Ct., 21, New Haven afternoon and evening 22.

WILLIAM THOMPSON is considering the advisability of remodeling his opera-house in Lynn, Mass., and once more making it a permanent place of amusement.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" and "Trial by Jury" will be presented by the singing members of the Boston Museum company in Portsmouth, N. H., Feb. 24, Lewiston, Me., 25, Bangor 26, Augusta 27, Portland 28, March 1.

W. C. MCCOY and W. H. Lovejoy have taken the Academy of Music, Peoria, Ill., for a season, beginning Feb. 24. Harry Webber is engaged as stage-manager. Among the rest of the company are Phillips Hawley, leading; Marcus Moriarty, Dan Fitzpatrick, Alf. Holbrook, John O'Hara, and the Misses Lettie Allen, Eva Webber, Josephine Craig, Minnie Edrington and Marian Lester.

MCVICKER'S COMPANY of Chicago, Ill., go on the road for a three or four weeks' tour of Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, beginning 24, while the Rice Surprise Party and the French Imitation Concert Troupe occupy his theatre. They will play "Two Women" and other pieces.

LAWRENCE BARRETT at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., the past week, appeared in "Richelieu" twice, "Hamlet" and "A New Play" twice, "Shylock" and "David Garrick" and "The Marble Heart." Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin and company open 17 in "The Danites," and will be followed 24 by B. Macauley in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section."..... At Ford's Opera-house, Leonard Grover's Comedy Company played "Our Boarding-house" during the week. The play was cleverly presented, and attracted a large attendance. Valentine matinees were given on Wednesday and Saturday, and were largely attended. The company will continue another week, and produce "H. M. S. Pinafore."

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 13, Denman Thompson opened a three nights' engagement in "Joshua Whitcomb." "Standing-room Only" was nightly displayed. Announcements 17: "Under the Gaslight" for the benefit of James S. Aurer, Opera-house policeman; 18, 19, Irving's Royal Jackits-chy Japanese Troupe; 20, benefit of N. L. Coursen, doorkeeper, and P. W. Seller, chief usher; 21, 22, Mary Anderson.

BARNEY MACAULEY, in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section" did quite a flourishing business at the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., during the past week, and, judging from the applause bestowed on the gentleman's personation of Uncle Dan'l, met with popular approval from the start. Feb. 17 "H. M. S. Pinafore" will be produced by the Saville Opera Company..... Den Thompson and company in "Joshua Whitcomb" is to play in Martin Hall 21, 22.

A COMBINATION headed by W. H. Power and Anna Boyle plays in Middletown, Ohio, Feb. 20, 21, 22.

JULIA A. HUNT'S COMBINATION is not disbanded, as reported, but is doing well. They played Feb. 15 in Vienna, O.

FANNY DAVENPORT appears in the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house Feb. 28, March 1. Genevieve Ward's dates (Feb. 24, 25, 26) have been postponed. Standard Theatre Company open March 5, for four nights.....At the Grand Opera-house there will be local attractions for the next two weeks.

IN CINCINNATI, O., last week there was no dramatic performances in the regular theatres. Lotta commences a two weeks' season at the Grand 17.....Nothing is announced at Pike's till March 3, when the Criterion Company opens.

WALTER W. FESSLER, walking-gentlemen, advertises that he is disengaged.

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON and company are to be in Jackson, Mich., 17; thence into Indiana and the South.

MUSICAL.

J. S. CROSS' American Comic-opera Company began an engagement at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Feb. 10, presenting "Trial by Jury" and "H. M. S. Pinafore" at each performance. The former, which came first on the programme, was cast with Elise Conly as the Plaintiff, Eugene Clark as the Defendant, W. Seymour as the Judge, Chas. F. Lang as Counsel for the Plaintiff, Harry Allen as Usher, and H. Dixon as Foreman of the Jury. It was excellently sung and acted, and passed off with great spirit. "H. M. S. Pinafore" was done with Willie Seymour, an exceedingly humorous and well made-up Sir Joseph Porter; Eugene Clark, whose beautiful voice was heard to much advantage, as Capt. Corcoran; Chas. F. Lang, a manly Ralph Rackstraw; J. E. McDonough, who contrived to make the comparatively small part of the Boatswain quite prominent; Annie Pixley, who sang and acted charmingly as Josephine; Laura Joyce, who was an admirable Buttercup, her voice being marred with peculiar advantage in the music of the part; and Pauline Behrman, a very pretty Hebe. The chorus did not always sing in tune, but the material is evidently good, and more practice and greater familiarity with the music and with one another will enable this company to give as fine a performance of "Pinafore" as it has ever received. The house has been packed at every performance, "Pinafore" having apparently saved the fallen fortunes of this theatre. The same bill will furnish notice.

"HER MAJESTY'S OPERA COMPANY," with J. H. Haverly as manager, began a season of eight nights and one matinee at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Feb. 10, presenting "Faust," with Minnie Hauk as Marguerite," Frapoli as Faust, Del Puente as Mephistopheles, Galassi as Valentine, Mme. Pisani as Siebel, and Mme. Labiache as Martha. The audience was small and inclined to be cold, but Miss Hauk soon aroused them to enthusiasm. Feb. 11 Gerster appeared in the title-role of "Lucia di Lammermoor" to one of the largest and most brilliant audiences that ever assembled there. The favorable opinion expressed of her in other cities was fully endorsed by Philadelphia. The cast included Campanini, Galassi and Foli. Feb. 13 there was another large audience to see and hear Minnie Hauk as Carmen, of which she gave a very strong performance, both musically and dramatically. She was supported by Campanini as Don Jose, and Del Puente as Escamillo. Feb. 13 there was an excellent rendition of "La Sonnambula," with Gerster as Amina, supported by Frapoli and Foli. Feb. 14 "Les Huguenots" was announced, with Marie Roze as Valentina, but, owing to the illness of Sig. Foli, "Il Trovatore" was substituted, with Marie Roze as Leonora and Campanini as Manrico. At the Saturday matinee, Feb. 15 "Lucia di Lammermoor" was repeated with Gerster, and on Saturday evening "Carmen" with Hauk. Feb. 17 "Il Puritani" is announced, with Gerster as Elvira, supported by Campanini, Galassi and Foli. For Feb. 18 Mozart's "Magic Flute" is billed, with Rose as Pamina, and Gerster as the Queen of Night. The season has been successful, the house being filled at every performance except the first. The ticket-speculators bought largely, and made a great deal of money.

THE "PINAFORE" infection spread last week to Theall & Carton's Novelty Theatre, Brooklyn, E. D., where an average good business was done. Scenic-artist Ayers painted a nice new ship, and if the singing had been as good as the setting the piece would have received a first-class representation..... W. A. Paul as Sir Joseph Porter, George A. Weeks as Capt. Corcoran, and Sara Lascelles as Hebe may be credited with moderate success. A. Waldron's Ralph Rackstraw wanted force and robustness, and the Buttercup of Antoinette Sanger was also tame. Eugenie Paul, who sang Josephine, appeared to be suffering from a cold. Frank Howard was the Dick Deadeye and Alfred Holland Bill the boatswain. On the night we were present only a part of the chorus appeared, through some mistake of the manager of the combination, we were informed.

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" began its seventh week at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Feb. 17. There have been no changes in the cast since Lizzie Annandale assumed the role of Little Buttercup, which she sings sweetly and acts with much comic force. Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, will be the fiftieth performance. The house will be very handsomely decorated with flowers during the entire week.

THE LILIPUTIAN OPERA TROUPE appeared at the Royal Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., for three nights and a matinee, commencing Feb. 10, to very large business. The pieces presented were the operetta of "Jack the Giant-killer" and the farce of "Foodles." The Foodles of Admiral Dot showed him to be a character actor of no mean order. Route: Hamilton, Ont., 17, 18, St. Catherines 19, 20, Buffalo, N. Y., 21, 22. The Holman Opera Company presented "H. M. S. Pinafore" on the 13th, for the first time in Toronto, to a large house. The piece was produced with new scenery and effects, and the set was quite pretty. The cast was: Josephine, Sallie Holman; Hebe, Julia Holman; Buttercup, Joe H. Banks; Ralph Rackstraw, Brookhouse Bowler; Capt. Corcoran, J. T. Dalton; Sir Joseph Porter, A. D. Holman; Dick Deadeye, Allen Halford; Bill Bobstay, W. V. Kent; Bob Becket, Hamilton Harris. The company intend to take the opera on the road at once, opening in Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 24.

FLEM. ADAMS, double bass and tuba player, who advertises, is open for engagements.

IN CHICAGO, ILL., at Haverly's Theatre, the Offen Comic opera Troupe continued a second week to good average business. "La Cloche de Cheyenne" was given 10, 11; "La Mascotte" 12, "La Perichole" 13, "Orpheus" 14, "H. M. S. Pinafore" matinee and night 15. The Offen Troupe are to St. Louis.....The second concert of the season by the Apollo Club took place at the McCormick Hall 18.

PAULINE MARKHAM'S "Pinafore" company is billed at the Coliseum, Cincinnati, O., Feb. 24.

A PARTNER, with small capital, is wanted for a musical combination. See E. J.'s card.

"PINAFORE" SIDELIGHTS ON A LARK.—Ford & Zimmerman's "Pinafore" Company stopped at the Keystone House during their stay in Reading, Pa. Our correspondent says: "Before the company left for Harrisburg Feb. 14, Mr Fox, the hotel proprietor, discovered that the bedding and furniture in a room occupied by a number of the male chorus singers had been mutilated beyond repair, and on remonstrating with the parties, they advised Mr. Fox and left for Harrisburg. B. F. Fox, a son of the proprietor, left for Harrisburg on a late train, and send out warrants for the arrest of Messrs Ryan, Hardin, Oliver, Owen and Magruder. At the hearing Manager Ford paid the damages, and the parties were discharged."

"H. M. S. PINAFORE," under the management of Ford & Zimmerman, was played in Reading, Pa., Feb. 13 Harrisburg 14, Lancaster 15, and is billed in Williamsport 17, Scranton 18 Wilkesbarre 19, Elmira, N. Y., 20, Rochester 21, 22, Cleveland, O., 24, for two weeks.

DANIEL SPARKS advertises for an engagement as leader of brass and string bands.

VARIETY HALLS

AT THE METROPOLITAN, Chicago, Ill., last week, there was a fair attendance. The performance included a brief olio, in which the fresh features were the Tentonic specialties of Alf. Holbrook; the songs and-dances of Hall and Williams; the serio-comic songs of Carrie Howard, and the vocalisations of Regina Willard, followed by Holmes Grover Jr. and Miss May De Lorme, supported by the stock company, in "The Boy Detective." James Hearne, Irish vocalist and dancer, was several times recalled. Departures 15: Holmes Grover and May De Lorme, Toledo; Alf. Holbrook, Hall and Williams, James Hearne, Regina Willard. Arrivals 17: Lina Tettenborn, Mose Fiske, Susie Parker, Francis Norton, and the Martinetti Troupe.....At the Academy the attendance was excellent. Lillie Howard did not appear, as announced. Charles A. Gardner gave Dutch songs and sayings; Henry Carney, Sheehan and Jones, the Kernells and Bryant and Hoey, new specialties; the performance concluding with Miss Minnie Oscar Gray, W. T. Stephens and dogs Romeo and Zip, and company in "Saved from the Storm." Mechanical effects by Cyrus Crouse (who has succeeded Harry Carter as stage carpenter). Closing 15: The Kernells, to Cincinnati; Minnie Oscar Gray, W. T. Stephens and dogs, Fort Wayne, Ind., 24; Henry Carney, Sheehan and Jones, Chas. A. Gardner, Bryant and Hoey. The regular stock company also take a rest the coming week, as the New York Specialty Troupe open 17.....At Hamlin's there has been a fair attendance. The specialties included Sisters Ellsworth in song-and-dances, Chas. and Carrie Austin in a lightning-zouave drill, Fredericks and Gloss Bros. in gymnastic feats, and Harry Webber, supported by the company, in "Nip and Tuck." Leaving 15: Harry Webber, Clark and Edwards, Willis Sisters and Oscar Willis. Coming 17: Watson and Ellis, Mrs. R. A. Brennan and Capt. Geo. Liable, Frank Bell, W. J. Thompson, and Mr. Beason. Harry Thorpe, stage-manager, who has been ill, has recovered.....Miss Zoe Gayton left 15 for San Francisco, to join Rentz's Minstrels.

VARIETY NEWS from Cincinnati, O., dated Feb. 15, is sent as appended by our correspondent: "Harry Fielding and Maggie Walker in an Irish musical sketch; McIntyre and Heath, song-and-dance; the Davenport Brothers, excellent gymnasts and sparrers; Sahlo Radtiroll, educated charmer and trained-hawk exhibitor; Prof. Morris and trained dogs; Red D'Jalma, fire-king; and Prof. Everett, spiritualist, were new at the Coliseum 10. 'The Vampire' was acted by J. S. Edwards, J. E. McDonough, Al Henderson, E. Barnes, B. S. Hodges, Thomas Coleman, Lillian Travis, and Kate Edwards. Biz very fair. Closing: Watson and Ellis, Chicago; Davenport Brothers, St. Louis; Sahlo Radtiroll, McIntyre and Heath, Prof. Morris, Red D'Jalma, and Everett. Opening 17: W. H. Longdon, Fanny Beane, Chas. Gilday, Roltair, and the Revelle Sisters..... Quilter and Goldrich in good songs-and-dances were the only new olio people at Heuck's 10. The stock company acted 'A Flash of Lightning.' Departures: Thorne and Chrisdie and Young Ajax, to Louisville. Wood and West and Marian Mordaunt open 17. This week will be the last of the stock company.....At the Eldorado the fresh appearances 10 were Walsh, Wells and Walsh in triple clogs, Nick Woodland and trained birds, and Dollie May, statue-artist. Departures: Billy Mendel, Walsh, Wells and Walsh, Dollie May, and the Trent Sisters. Opening 17: Gilbert and Blair, Harry Spriggs, James Tayl r and Allie Sheppard.....Stella Bertram and Lillie Bell, vocalists; Edith Valentine, song-and-dance; and the Crimmins Brothers, comedians, opened 10 at the White House. Harry Fellows and Mike Keating sparred with blackened gloves 13. Closing: Crimmins Brothers and Stella Bertram. Opening 17: Mack and Carroll and Manning and Drew.....Shickling's remains open, but, having no printed programmes, company not known.....The Vine-street Opera house is to be reopened 17."

DURING THE WEEK ending Feb. 15 Rita Keller, Lizzie Daly, Louise Murlo, the Crawford Brothers, the Bauer Sisters, Morris and Field, W. N. Griffith and Belle Norton, Chas. Waterfield, and Walter Bray appeared at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia. The Crawford Brothers, Lizzie Daly, the Bauer Sisters, Morris and Field, and Chas. Waterfield closed on the above date. Business fair, though the recent raids on variety theatres have injured the attendance at nearly all the variety establishments. The arrangements for the establishment with the International Comique, whereby performers do turns at both places on the same evening, went into effect Feb. 10, and has thus far worked satisfactorily. Bonnie Runnells, Master Barney and Clarke, John and James Russell, McConnin and Keagan, C. H. Stanley, De King and Mlle. Formosa, and Paddy Murphy open 17.

LOU FRAZER for several seasons past has been stage-manager of Enochs' Varieties, and held that position at the time of the recent raid on the establishment; but as he had decided to give up show-life, and had already engaged in the bottling business, he is said to have given Manager Enochs warning two weeks previously, and was to have closed his connection with the house on the very night of the raid. Nothing to a portion of other duties he did not visit the theatre that evening, and so escaped arrest. He was one of those included in the affidavit upon which the raid was made, however, and he was arrested Feb. 14, and held in $600 bail for a further hearing the next day, when he was discharged on furnishing bail in the same amount to appear at court.

MORS. D'ORME, whose real name was Michael William Dooley, died of consumption in Pittsburg, Pa. (date not given), aged about 35 years. Our correspondent, writing on Feb. 16, says: "He had been confined to his room for some six months, and, being very poor, his wants were in a measure satisfied by contributions of members of the variety profession. About six weeks ago a benefit was given for him at Williams' Dime Museum of Music, but a large sum was not realized, owing to the unpleasant weather. His last professional appearance was made at Trimble's Varieties Theatre, about nine months ago. Some time after that he opened a saloon and variety establishment in Allegheny City, Pa., but was compelled to abandon the enterprise because of ill-health. He was buried Feb. 17 in St. Mary's cemetery, Pittsburg. His funeral expenses will be defrayed by donations from the dramatic and variety professions, and friends in the city. His wife attended him through all his sickness, and was at his bedside when he passed to rest..... Trimble's Varieties Theatre again closed Feb. 15. If the property cannot be leased in its present condition, it is the intention of the heirs to drop the stage and auditorium floors to the first floor and put in an additional gallery."

REGINA WILLARD is recommended by Manager Allen of the Metropolitan Theatre, Chicago, Ill., as a very pleasing vocalist, having a handsome wardrobe and proving a good attraction. See card.

ED. HARRIGAN of Harrigan & Hart issues a strong notice to all parties who are in quest of his plays, sketches, etc., stating that he has copyrighted all the acts produced at his house, and he will prosecute all infringements. He intends to protect his property against all thieving.

CORTHEXES, specialty performers, ballet ladies, etc., are wanted by R. Fitzgerald & Co. See card.

NED STRAIGHT, song and sketch writer, advertises his address in this issue.

OUR PHILADELPHIA correspondent telegraphs on Feb. 17: "The argument in the suit of the lien claimants to set aside the recent sale of the New National Theatre has been postponed till Feb. 24. .....The hearing of Robt. Fox on the charge recently made against him by his sister-in-law has been put off till 24. The case will probably be arranged privately.....The B. P. O. of Elks held their monthly reunion 16.....A police raid was made 16 on some inoffensive Germans who were giving a concert and dance at a hall on Race street for the benefit of a sick man. Those assembled were discharged on their own recognizance."

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIE Philadelphia, Louis Alfredo and Emma Monticello, Ned Oliver, Nellie Weeks, and Mulligan and Morris were the specialty people last week. Business has fallen off greatly since the raid. Fred. Plaisted, John Klotz and the Bixford Bros. will be the new faces this week.

MME. GRANVILLE, known professionally as the lady with the iron jaw, returned to Philadelphia recently from an extended tour in Australia.

THE STUART SISTERS—Mattie and Alice—who have just closed a three months' engagement at the Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., open at McDaniel's Theatre, Cheyenne, W. T., Feb. 24, where they can be addressed.

A LADY who can sing and dance, and who is capable of taking the part of Colleen, is wanted for Howorth's Hibernica. Address John Howorth, as per advertisement.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, late Ward's Opera-house, Newark, N. J., under the management of H. Shay & J. Stansill, is open to variety talent and dramatic stars. See card.

FOREMAN AND GALLAGHER, acrobatic song-and-dance performers, who give the spade-dance as a specialty, are spoken of by Manager Howard of the New Central Theatre, Baltimore, Md., as drawing cards. See advertisement.

MLLE. BERTHA, Tilly Graham, Rose Mell, Belle Bent, Mlle. Zittella, J. P. Hill and Prof. D. B. Hughes joined Mme. Rentz's Minstrels in San Francisco, Cal., recently.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Yankton, D. T., during the past week the show opened with parlor entertainments, followed by Grace Thurston, a good vocalist, Jessie White, Kitty Peasley, Carrie Foster, Charley Keene, Pete Brady, Jimmy Magraw, Billy White, and Fred Hall, contortionist. Departures 15: Charley Keene, Fred Hall and Kitty Peasley. Billed for 17: Ellen Banks and Ella Myers.

LEONARD AND FLYNN in their Irish sketches, specialties, etc., have received a hearty endorsement from Manager Allen of the Metropolitan Theatre, Chicago, Ill., and from Manager Wood. They are performing at that house with success, and announce their time filled up to April 7. See card.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Georgie Blake, the Gorenflo Sisters, Chase and Jones and Charles Redmond closed 11; Sadie Connolly and Mattie Bliss 14, to New York; 15 Will W. and Frankie Gray, to Baltimore, Md.

PROF. H. M. PARKER informs us he did not appear at Dan Collyer's benefit in Baltimore, Md., Feb. 8.

MINSTREL PEOPLE, lady performers, living curiosities, etc., are wanted at the Palais Royal Museum, Boston, Mass. See advertisement.

THE RED-STOCKING MINSTRELS, under the management of W. H. Rose, began their third week in the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 10, when Alice Gilmore, Maura and Leon and Burton Stanley and Willy Blaisdell were the new people. A third semi-circle was added to the first-part—a total of thirty-four people—with six end-men and four interlocutors. Maura and Leon's athletic act and Alice Gilmore's serio-comic songs were the noteworthy features of the olio. Business ruled light. All close 15, the Red-stockings proper, including Alice Gilmore and Stanley and Blaisdell, to Detroit. Frank U. Scott's Indianians and several specialty people have been engaged for week of 17.....The attendance at Crone's Garden Theatre was not satisfactory, although the bill presented was one of more than average merit. The new faces 10 were Minnie Rainforth, Williams and Sully, Nellie Germon, and the Kine Brothers, who do a musical act. Dramas will be given again, beginning 17. Alice Gilmore, billed for 10, turned up at the Metropolitan instead. Closing 15: Claire Sisters, to their home, at Detroit, to await the starting of Cole's Circus; Harry Leslie, to Detroit; the Kine Brothers, to Louisville. Opening 17: Billy and Maggie Ray, Arthur Sprague, Julia Robinson, the latter for the dramatic season..... On the afternoon of 12 J. Crone of the Garden Theatre served a notice on the management of the Red-stocking party and the lessee of the Metropolitan, garnisheeing the salary of Alice Gilmore on an alleged breach of contract. The case is set down for a hearing before Esqu

RATES.

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THE CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and eighth pages GO TO PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the outside pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all favors should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor,
P. O. Box 3,860, or CLIPPER BUILDING,
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